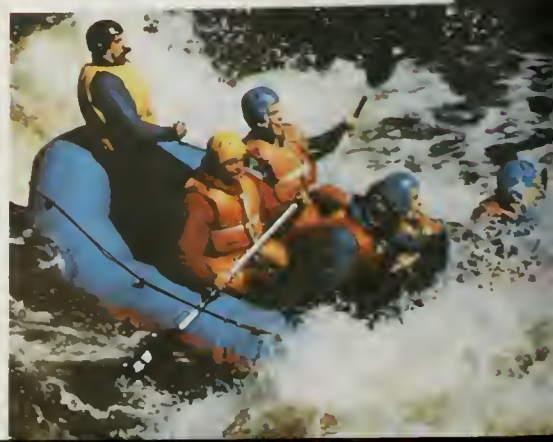
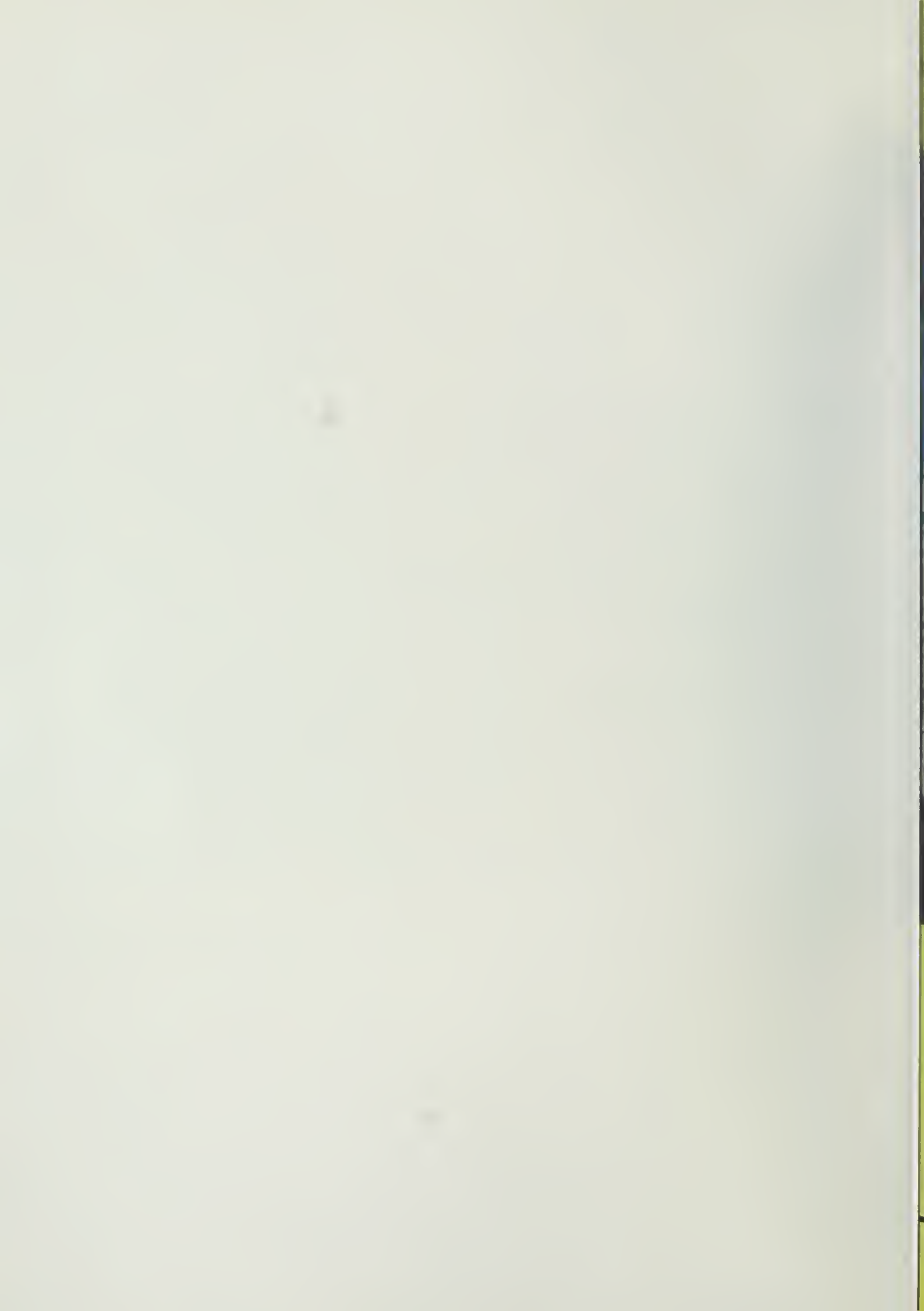




ST. WYN HOUSE 25









SELWYN HOUSE 1985

Westmount, Quebec



YEARBOOK STAFF

Left to Right:

Mr. B. Glasspoole - Staff Advisor

A. Soutar - Grads

V. Guzzo - Arts

B. Lunny - Sports

M. Zenaitis - Literary

D. Lenhart - Special Events

R. Sarfi - Classes

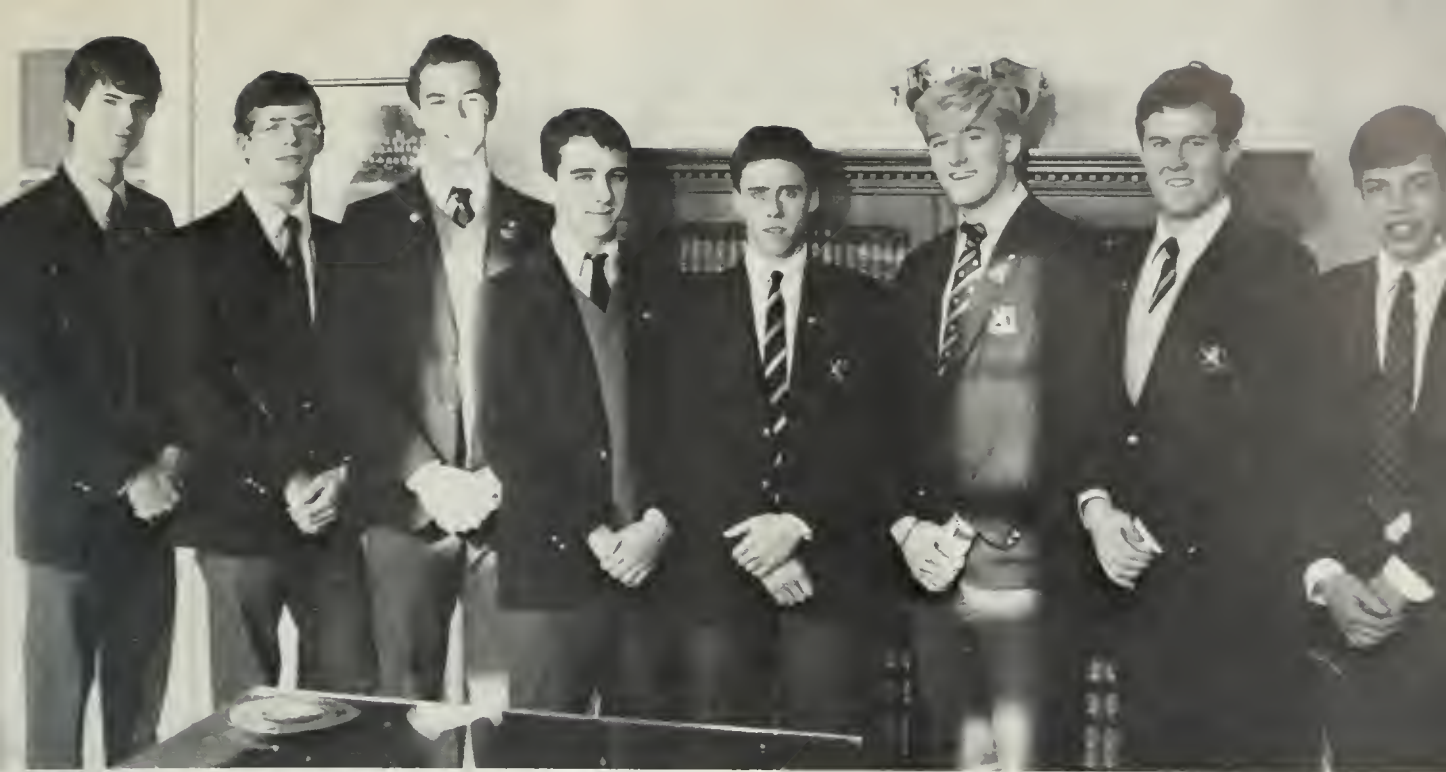
E. Côté - Editor-in-Chief

Mr. M. Krindle - Staff Advisor

Editor's Note

Between bleeding photos, typing copy, and developing film, the year's story at the school turned out to be quite a difficult one to assemble for the yearbook staff. While some members were not too enthusiastic, they were outnumbered by those who decided to attack the job at hand. The following pages are the result of a full year's work, which should represent Selwyn House's seventy-sixth year as completely as possible. Hopefully, since the graduates of '85 were the most prominent group in the school, this book will have a particular appeal to them.

- E.C.



PREFECTS

STUDENT COUNCIL



**In Appreciation
of His
Many and Varied
Contributions,
This Yearbook
Is Dedicated to
Mr. Warren Reid**

Mr. Reid came to us in 1972, bringing with him a wealth of varied experience. His service as an Air Force navigator during WW II and as a purser on passenger ships thereafter supplied him with many of the anecdotes and points of expertise that have enlivened his classes at Selwyn House. During his career as a teacher, Mr. Reid taught high-school English for the Protestant board and rose to the position of principal of Laval West High School.

Just prior to coming to Selwyn House, he served as headmaster of St. Helen's School for Girls. When that school closed, Mr. Troubetskoy invited him to join the staff at Selwyn House, partly in order to profit from his administrative advice. The substance of that advice was that a headmaster's job is to provide a happy working environment for teachers and students.

Indeed, the hallmark of his tenure here has been his warm, personal relationships with students. They will all remember his stories and his kidding. He has always claimed, for example, that he grades papers by allowing his dog to sniff them. He has given countless hours by himself and with others to producing soundtracks and the like for plays and formal occasions. He has duplicated scores of audio- and videotapes for the school and helped significantly to maintain and enlarge our collection of audio-visual equipment, a contribution that is not sufficiently recognized by the School. In this connection, he has also taught many boys to operate electronic equipment and has proven a very valuable resource to the science department.



He looks forward in his retirement to finishing a book on Glenn Miller on whose work he is a widely renowned expert and collector. We picture him happily and seriously playing with his basement full of electronic "toys," and we look forward to his continuing contributions as a consultant and lab set-up man. It is fitting therefore at this time to salute him by dedicating to him this year's Yearbook and to recognize his generous contribution to it during the years of his serving as staff advisor. To you, Mr. Reid our best regards and our best wishes.

FOUNDER'S DAY 1984



As you are aware, in 1981 the Board of Directors created the Speirs Medal in memory of the late Robert Speirs. Traditionally, this Medal is awarded on Founder's Day to a friend of the School who has contributed significantly to it over the years. This year, we are pleased to present the Speirs Medal, by unanimous and enthusiastic vote, to Mr. Gordon Phillips.

Mr. Phillips began his career at Selwyn House in 1933 and retired in 1972, a career of forty years. During this career, Mr. Phillips' remarkable contribution to every phase of school activity was equalled only by his unselfish service to the Montreal community at large.

At the School, his subjects were English and Latin which he taught with consummate skill. In fact, as one of his students I can remember vividly that "mensa" was the first Latin word he taught me. In addition, he enjoyed a distinguished career as a church organist in the City and his competence in music enabled him to organize a very successful singing programme at the School. As the truly all around person he is, Mr. Phillips was also an avid cricketer who eventually assumed control of the School's Athletic Programme.

In 1951, Mr. Phillips was appointed Senior Master of the School by Dr. Speirs, the Headmaster in whose honour this award is given. And when Dr. Speirs and the Board decided to create the title of Director of Studies in 1963, Mr. Phillips' abilities and dedication were further recognized when he also became the Director of Studies for the Senior School.

By this time, Mr. Phillips' choir had become a distinguished tradition at the School. Every year, Mr. Phillips prepared several groups of boys for public performances and their singing became an essential part of annual entertainment and prize givings. Mr. Phillips was also responsible for adapting the School hymn to the tune to which it is now sung.

In the School's history, Veritas, Mr. Moodey and Dr. Speirs categorized Mr. Phillips' contribution to the School over four decades in the following words: "No other member of the teaching staff has contributed so long a term of faithful service to the School. Mr. Phillips gradually passed from the young and athletic man who for so long successfully directed the games to the sage and shrewd counsellor who proved so valued an advisor to the parents who consulted him. Above all, his quiet influence and integrity in times when standards were gradually being relaxed did much to maintain the civilized life of the School."

In every sense, Mr. Phillips is truly a man of all seasons. We cannot speak about the high traditions of Selwyn House without recognizing that he has played an essential and significant role in creating that tradition. There can be no candidate more deserving of the Speirs Medal than Gordon Phillips.

Founder's Day Address
November 28th, 1984



HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

As I write in the middle of my first week at Selwyn House this will reflect more my hopes for the school than any analysis of the year so far.

I have been warmly welcomed and have been to feel at home very quickly. Students and Staff have gone out of their way to greet me. This courtesy done, however, they rapidly return with purpose to the more important tasks of their exceedingly full day.

Selwyn House is an important school in an important place in Canada. One of its aims is to educate thoroughly and broadly while keeping foremost the purpose of sound academic training. Already I have begun to see how hard the community works at succeeding in achieving that goal.

My hope for this School is to help it retain the values and traditions for which it has long stood while seeing it grow in response to its need to remain responsible and responsive to its constituencies.

If in growing a school can engender an atmosphere where students and Staff can work effectively to establish such a responsible atmosphere, the School can go on to success after success.

The students will have fulfilled their responsibilities by doing their best honestly in a spirit of consideration and co-operation.

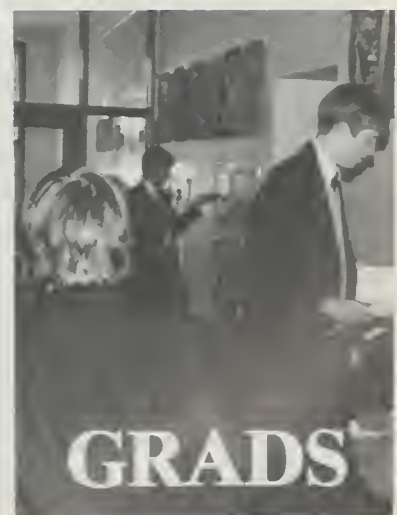
The Staff, both teaching and administrative, will have fulfilled their responsibilities by winning the respect of the School community through their ability and keenness.

It is for the School's achieving its aims that others will seek it out. Then the School can provide the leadership required of those who succeed.

The School must be prepared for the scrutiny of those outside the School. If the outsiders perceive the excellence within, they will be willing to support the perpetuation of the responsible role Selwyn House should play in the society it serves.

William Mitchell





GRADS



TING CLASS





DOUGLAS BENTLEY

How many times have I thought about things to put in the proverbial "Grad Note"? It's due tomorrow? well, here goes! Uneventful weekends; eventful weekends; Diane's infernal party (will they ever forget?): I did what? With whom?' endless free periods; the adventures of F.H. & everyone; cruising St. Catherine St.; Stratford with N.C & C.N.; you're blushing Colin; nimble knees strikes again; The Mouth (you're made for each other); Thanks to C.M., C.N., F.H., & S.G. for always being there to put me down (in the good sense); thanks also to D.L.: shut up Rob;!!! LIFES A STRUGGLE.* Special thank you to Mum and Dad.

I will always be thankful to Selwyn for fulfilling my five years here. I will be leaving with many fond memories: Football after school, Hey man, Lips, You shaved TC!, Meat or Wheat, Table 17, (wild parties man), STB, Trips to Ottawa, TV, Geeber, Leadership Weekend, Paper Baseball, Math?!?, Driving, what did you get Eric?, God I can't remember. Thanks to the teachers: AML, C.B., B.C., J.M., B.M., G.D., T.N., R.N., The French Department; B.G., B.H., B.W. Thanks also to my closest friends: T.C., E.S., E.N. I'm off to Europe now. See ya and good luck.



ADAM BRUUN



TOM FORD

Alas, my five year stay at Selwyn House has come to an end. Looking back on it now, I realize that, though at times it was tough, I enjoyed every day of it. Thank you friends, for making it all bearable, and thank you staff, for teaching me that it is fun to learn. "The universe is change; our life is what our life makes of it." - Marcus Aurelius

10 years = Trembath's first temper, pocket games with B.L., wedgie, Quizmaster, Irwin, April Fool's for Bernie, extra Spanish, woodworking, ENOUGH! (10A Eng.), X C Running, Table 17 (R.I.P.), Quebec '84, Cal I o.k., T.F. reciting cos. law. Special thanks to Party Smurf, Rossinman, A.I., T.F., T.C., and J.S. for good times, and thanks also to teachers. Salut!



ETIENNE CÔTÉ



RICHARD DENIS

Having found out what my grad photo looks like, this has become a very difficult paragraph to write. I must assure everyone that the picture is neither a symbol nor a product of my nine years at Selwyn House. From worrying about "The Cane" to fearing Marc Krushelnyski's mighty arm. Selwyn has been an experience. I will leave our protected environment with both good and bad memories, hopefully prepared enough to hit the Real World with a dampened thud. Many thanks to Cino, Billy, Table 17, Gustavo, Nina, Ghandi, Donut, Steve, 42 and everyone else at Selwyn.





BRUCE CAWRDON

After 7 long years at Selwyn House, I find that leaving isn't all it's cracked up to be. I'm apprehensive about leaving the school, even though I won't miss waking up early to go, or coming home late from it. Still, there is alot I want to remember about the school, like nice teachers who let you turn in homework late when you have too much (B.M.!), the hockey draft, Nina's Lasagna, and no homework. Jeez! look at all this bull, oh well I'M FREE!!! - KENNY LOGGINS

Selwyn House, apart from an excellent education, has provided me with things that I did not expect 5 years ago. It has given me awareness, experience, and the basic knowledge needed to cope with the future. But most of all it has given me memories: Table 17; Cal. with P.L.; CCR with B.G.; Ecol. with B.C.; \$15 on San Diego; W3; Bonus?; "... matter"; "93, a new record"; Bb with G.D.; false alarms with C.B. and many more. I wish all my fellow grads the best. I thank E.C., C.M., A.I., E.S., A.B., B.C., D.M., D.B., R.D., T.W., the teachers, and mom + dad for making my stay a memorable one. "If you want something bad enough you'll get it if you work for it." - Joe Namath



TALAT CHUGHTAI



MATT CARUSO

I'd surely be lying if I said that the last four years at Selwyn House have been nothing but a giant bowl of apple crisp. Sometimes it has seemed more like a cold plate of fish cakes. I've been trying to come up with a terribly clever phrase to part with; something witty but at the same time thoughtful; all-encompassing yet pithy. But here's a quote instead. To me it speaks volumes: "Caecilius est in horto laborat." Before you know it we'll all be "adults" with a closet full of polyester suits and one of those leather shaving kits, but what I really want to know is when I come back to visit am I allowed to use the front door? Thanks to Mr. Manion & Mr. Dowd Now I can set my mind to fulfilling my true ambition: to be the guy inside Youpi.

Amb: terribly rich and happy
Prob. Dest.: aimless sailor in the high seas
Happiness is: life, friends, food, sailing, skipping, The Beat, Specials, et al.
To Remember at SHS: friends, Spanish, s(w)uave + quaff, soccer, basketball, teachers, squash, debating, Model UN, calculus in English, enormous term pprs., wild phys. + chem. classes (life is SHM, Na + N2O), Histoire 412 "classes", W. History - political battleground, murderball, and much more. Quotation: "Life is real! Life is earnest! And the grave is not its goal; Dust thou art, to dust returnest, Was not spoken of the soul." (Longfellow) Last word: Adieu!



TIMOTHY BISHOP



NICOLAS CAMPEAU

Never have I, in my seven years at Selwyn House, been with a better group of peers than those of my last three years. Thanx CN, MM, GG, DJ, AS, JK, and JR for making these years a party. You're all such bad dudes. Thank you teachers of Selwyn House, mom, dad, Lisa, and Pickel for supporting me in school and in time of crisis when I needed help. This school is one of the corner stones of my youth and I thank Selwyn for being such a great experience for me. Well grade 11, we've made it. A tough thing to accomplish. Therefore I salute you. You've earned it.





GREG GUTTMANN

After eight (women?) years Dr. Von GutTmanN has taught us many things at Selwyn House: how to drink ginger-ale, the party game (the Biatelon), how to play football, new smooth Germans drinks, and how to smash ECS in debating. Greggums and his (cheery?) smile were always a big lift when one was down. Gregory Guttman, master of chugging, partying, and womanizing, part time genius, you will be missed by a mad Hungarian, two shrewd Jews, Call McKai, NC, JR, CN, CP, IF?others as well as a multitude of girls. Thanks Greg!!
- If you don't like it, nuke it!

- MM

Well, after five years, I'm finally finished. I leave with fond memories from the first day to the last. It's funny because I can still remember when I was a new boy. Since then I've learned a lot and enjoyed myself. I would like to thank all the teachers and friends; SG, TB, CP, GS, and the Cow for all their help and support. Also thanks a lot Al for being a great friend. I'll miss the food fights, late labs and assignments, cramming for tests and exams, and the sprints. Lastly, I would like to wish the graduating class the best of luck

"It ain't over till it's over."

- Yogi Berra



ANDREW KWONG



A dark, narrow tunnel in grade 7, a vast sea of light in 11, friendships broadened and illuminated the pathway over the years. I was lucky to be surrounded by an incredible group of friends. I'll remember: Ottawa coke machines, smurfs, schmooos, Connies, bike gangs, the Avon at 12, 138 bus stop, phones, table 17, MN, and P.G.'s "everyone on the goal line". Thanks Mom, Dad, Eric and Kiki. Thanks to all the teachers who put up with me (I don't talk that much!), and all my friends. Special thanks T.B., T.F., R.D., D.M. and E.C (for moral support and good times). Ce n'est qu'un au revoir, je le sais, mais je ne peux m'empêcher de quitter le coeur gros . . . GOODBYE SHS



PATRICK JABAL



FRED GERVAIS

Since Fred's gradnote was too rude, the yearbook staff censored it. It was so rude that nothing was left to publish. Sorry Fred.

Because Derek was too busy fixing his car, he was unable to rite a gradnote!



DEREK KREDL



DAVID JONES

5 Years at SHS - Supergood, supergood, the Best! Thanks to all my friends that made it such a blast. Especially CN, JR, NC, JK, DK, AS, BL, PJ, DN. Thanks as well to my parents who made possible my stay here, the excellent teaching staff that kept me enthusiastic about my work, and the coaches, for football & rugby although I'll never be a star. I leave the school with many fond memories (Scoop, Sodium, Lunch?, 'Tales from the Kitchen', Sabotage, TTL, Bell, Smirnoff's?, Miller, the Ball, "Are your parents home?", coco-Jon, Wak! HaHaHa! etc.), and I know that I'm going to miss everybody. For those still in school reading this, when you get this far and look back, you'll see that it was worth it after all. I sign off wishing everybody the best of luck, and with a quote that has absolutely nothing to do with anything at all. Something small falls out of your mouth and we laugh.

- The Cure



ANDREW IP

Well, after six years at Selwyn House, about all I can say is; I've finally made it! During these past few years, I have gone through both good and bad times more bad than good). Although this 'scholastic journey' has been rough, I have to admit that, through both friends and teachers, it has been into a journey of considerable ease and enjoyment. Thanks guys, and the best of luck for the future. To everyone else who remains behind, I also extend my best wishes.

"There ya go!" - Me

- Bye



FRED HYDE

Well, after nine long years here at Selwyn House I should be ready for the real world, but I'm not to sure about that anymore. I guess I am sad that it's all about to end but then again when I think about it . . . Hey Charles, see you on Much Music! D.B. hope you had a nice time at D's party with whatsher-name? C.M. where's your ball date? Seriously though I would like to thank all my friends, D.B. C.M. C.N. S.G. and of course D.L. and the whole grade for a great friendship. Special thanks to my parents for their support when I needed it most and of course to my favorite keyboardist for pulling me through those tough times. Thanks again.

This is where we start
This now takes our heart
Oh well,
Thus we reach the end
The beginning and the end.

- O.M.D.

This is the end. 7 years of the best and the worst do not fit easily into such a small space, but I'll try my hardest. The best? Paper clips in grade 6 (La J'ai mon voyauuuge!), Bus trip bottle-breaking in grade 7 (Sir, it was peer pressure!), and then, senior school: the never ending parties, the trips to "2 for 25", bread snatching, and all the other little things which made education tolerable. The worst? Nina-deli, getting caught (at anything) and the absolute worst part of all: leaving this place, which is a very hard thing to do when you've enjoyed it as much as I have. Thanks everyone! Bye.

Jon.



JONATHAN KAY



Well my time here is up, it sure felt like a blue Monday. Here's to Mike Maurovitch, Rob Wearing and Pete Govan. I survived the sports program, thanks guys I really enjoyed it. The guy who really kept us football and rugby players on our toes was Eddy Heath. Thanks alot Eddy and goodluck with the Whalebones. I'll remember all the great moments especially the day Mr. Reid told us that grammar was more fun than girls or pinball. "Drink! For you know not where you came, nor why: Drink! For you know not why you go, nor where."

Omar Khayyam, the Rubaiyat



SERGE GHATTAS



MATTHEW NADLER

Remember the Fads? Farrah Fawcett Majors and the spit balls? The Cramming for an exam and then finding out you studied for the wrong exam. Remember the students and teachers? Remember George's rock-like fish balls and the cute way he would yell at you waving a spoon? Remember the X-mas shows and House games for the whole school. Remember the school? I will.



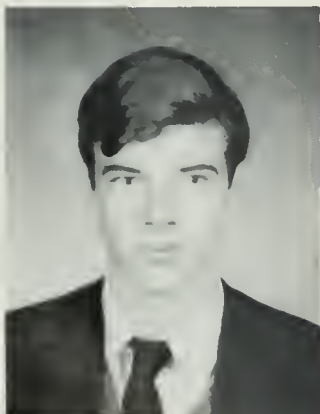
ED NEUENSCHWANDER

Woosh! Nine years of happiness, of continuous action, confusion, excitement, surprises, joys, friendships, clowning, experience, hopes . . . This is what SHS means to me. Thank you, Selwyn, for giving me a true sense of personal worth and progress. Thanks to all my friends who have had to put up with my antics and (painful) affection for German beer, namely P. "alc" J., A. "scruples" B., F. "mush" G., E.S., and Brent. So long to all (even you, Ray!). But what am I?
An infant crying in the night?
An infant crying for the light:
And with no language but a cry!
- Alfred Tennyson

"I got the message from the oxygen." D. Bryne Survival was HARD. Nobody leaves this school with his sanity, whether he believes it or not - especially M.M, the manic depressive and J.K, whose 101 Clever Reparties, and all purpose bawdry made everyone crazy. From the early Mink Sinks, to a short-lived Pan band of reknowned, to the more successful. Pundit and the Big Alphabet, music seems to be the one connection that kept me from becoming chronically brain-dead. Thanks A.J, Lunacy, MR ELSKATE, and Mike. "Make up in the new blood, and follow me to where the real fun is."



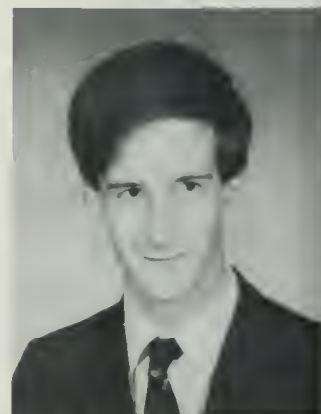
DAN NEMETH



COLIN MCGILTON

Many things have happened to me during my ten years at Selwyn House. I would like to thank C.N, D.B, S.G, and T.C. I will always remember C.N.'s humorous comments in S.G.'s car. I forgot to mention F.H. but that is alright because everybody always overlooked him. T.C, between hockey, baseball, and football I always had a great time discussing sports with you. We had the best hockey pool team. Good luck to my friends in the future.

Five years at S.H.S. has helped me grow, learn, and change into a better person. It has moulded my mind and character into an intellectually and socially stimulating machine. (stop laughing) Ignoring all that b.s., I'd like to say thanks to my teachers and especially my friends who made my stay very rewarding: Pat, Chris, Talat, the Tims, Jim, Eric, Fred, THE Soccer Team, Andrew, and P.G. (no insult intended coach) Very special thanks to Mom, Dad, Gaga, Jane, the C's, and Barbara. You're the best, guys! Good luck and Adieu. (even though I'll see you all next year).



DUNCAN MCLAREN



CHARLES NEWMAN

After a decade at SHS Chuck "Malcolm" Newman is moving on. If not seen being taken to the hospital for one of his bad knees, Charlie and the boys are usually found talking about recent conquests in sports, math, etc. Whether Tom Cruise in New York or Charles Newman in Montreal he's an all round nice guy. S.G. Thanks to everyone who helped especially D.B, C.M, F.H. and S.G. Au revoir but not good-bye.



MIKE MCNALLY

The man who has been aspiring to the level of Humphrey Bogart all of his life has finally served his six years sentence. Debating, as well as skirt-chasing, have proven to be some of Mike's favourite activities. Although his debates were occasionally marred with a loss, they always proved to be interesting and fun (drag-racing and threat making in Toronto, D.E. admiring in Plymouth, and egg invasions in Canton). Mike's ideas and solutions to problem always seem to amaze us all: a new chemical that will turn the ocean into mercury so that the fish would float to the top and fishermen could simply scoop them up in big nets (keep it up Mike). All in all, everyone will miss the man who likes his martini stirred, not shaken. - G.G.

When Chris came to Selwyn House in grade 5, my mom told me to be nice to him and to show him around the school. When I got to school I saw him surrounded by a crowd of friends. Since then Chris has always helped me through my difficult times. Selwyn will always remember you, Chris, as you will remember the good things, times, and people. Don't forget the Scoop, Mr. Cats, L.D, W.K, the park, Caesars, driving without important things, the year war, D.J, J.R, I'm so embarrassed, bad drivers, 2 for 25, and especially me and my parties. - Adam "I would sooner fail than not be among the greatest." - John Keats



CHRIS NAUDIE



KAI MCCALL

When staring at a human face, don't keep your eyes fixated on the same spot for any great length of time. Scan the features but concentrate mainly on the eyes and mouth. This represents one of the two most important pieces of advice I could give to a Selwyn House student. The second can be summed up in the lines below . . . If the ends don't look as if they will justify the means - they will. In the end you will know what I mean.

There have been so many great times it's a bad trip trying to mention them all, along with all my good friends. So, if you're not mentioned don't cry I probably forgot. DP - Cheers can't a guy get any sleep, PH. MK - money, anti-ch, 100% BUDWEI SUURR. PC - Pil, O/D, \$15, kid quick, sex talks. RR - rice cakes, tip toes, you're wierd. AH - VERO, Toni M., DT lies. SIS - thanks FE. AT - too young, ILU. AB - NAM, no meaning eh! Pil. COACHES - thanks (MM), you'll miss me #44. Thanks M*D, be proud. NAT - don't fall asleep, I'm glad I met you, mean alot, ILU. surfers. FTBL #44 (awesome). RAT PAK. LOUPER. Mise au Jeu. DC * BBS * bud. Rap - funk. F.Y. COCKAROACH. UNDEFEATED CHAMP. Skid night + (JR). HOW'S IT GOING? (HA). Thanks - CB, CN, DJ, WB, JB, CG, (speedy), GG. I love you all, it's been fun, I'll miss you all, keep in touch. BYE.



BOBBY LUNNY



CHRIS PRATLEY

Eleven years at Selwyn and this is my Grad Note:

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Thanks (not Thanx) to everyone for a thoroughly enjoyable and rewarding experience.

Eric (alias Cosmic Kid) had a lengthy but exciting 5 years at Selwyn House (which evidently enough turned him wacky). Nevertheless, remember this: Table 17, Let's break mon!, Car on ice, Meat?!, Wheat! Vodka, Hey Talar!!, Forget math mon, let's play football!, Melanie. You'll be missed, good luck Mr. Surgeon. - A.F.B.
 Indeed, I leave Selwyn House with many fond memories. I would like to thank the teachers for their time and patience. But most of all, I would like to thank my classmates esp. T.C., A.B., E.N., D.M. Best of luck to all - Dedication: Mel. W.



ERIC SZPYT



JIMMY SMITH

After a five year stay at Selwyn House, I leave the school with many fond memories. I thank my fellow classmates (esp. E.C.) and the teachers for making this experience such an enjoyable and fulfilling one.
 With them the seed of wisdom did I sow,
 And with my own hand labour'd it to grow;
 And this was all the Harvest that I reap'd
 "I came like Water, and like wind I go."

To sum up five years at Selwyn House in one grad note is nearly impossible. I would like to thank my friends for being there and putting up with me at times. I promise you that you won't have to listen to any more jokes!! Thanks, Mom and Dad, for the opportunity to attend such a fabulous place, and for never losing hope when the going got really rough. To the teachers and coaches, thank you for trying to give me an education (no matter how hard I resisted) before I graduated. Good luck, Mike and all who remain. Well boys, it's Miller time.



ROBERT WEXLER



I spent many, many years at SHS, yet these were good times: Là-là j'ai mon voyage!; CAL - you'll learn it next year, OK?; ENOUGH!!; You're late; Go and see Mr. Manion - Seville - Weber - etc.; AAAH! - Scoop from blue to black?; Ninadeli; an extension - please?; What should we do tonight? - Your house is free? Yeah, don't tell anyone . . . Lemme out of this bathroom! I want my mummy! I want souvlaki! (I before E); Hey, man, my brakes don't work!; Six litre Serge (no comment); "You better watch out for Telegraph Jake!" . . . Thanks friends, it was supergood, supergood, the best!



JAKE RICHLER



DAVID PICKWOOD

You just gotta like it - Pill, Pre, T-Bone: Can't a guy get any sleep, Cheers. Rambo: Whatever happens your toes are still tappin'. T.D (Half pint), C.B. Dan Dufek. The Rat Pack at the Louper before the Sweet. Don't forget the West Island Trip and the Blue Helmet (J.B.). Let's go crazy, I can see no reason why not. Football champs? The bets, lunch grade 9. Burning down the house. Thanks guys for making it a great five years. You party animals you, this Bud's for you. Keep passing the open windows. John Irving.



ADAM SOUTAR

Eleven years ago in grade one. Adam was surely the most cheerful student you could find. The always dishevelled Adam, with his dragging feet and untucked non-button down (God forbid!) shirts. Always seemed to be able to look at the lighter side of life. Today after eleven years, one would expect for him to change, but his personality had survived the decade unscathed. In times of pessimism and gloominess, he livened up the atmosphere with an EC or a RW joke. His laugh and smile were a common and welcome sight at SHS, and a sight we will soon miss. Memories: "Sun-in"... the 3"D" movie. Andres grape juice, women such as ES, JH, DG, & KH, DP's unforgettable party, Nina-Deli, good friends such as RH & JH, teachers such as M. Maheu & Mr. Litvack. Casa Pedro's, and the many parties at 3 Hudson. Our gang of "all around nice guys", consisting of two greedy conservatives, one crew cut WIC, one Jake, and one Scottish peanut will miss you.

PEACH. Gimme the Saints in 4. Jill 16. Dan Dufek and his Bills. Stock up on milk . . . Monitor? The line. SCTV. R.P's looper. Fight night skids. D.P. - "Gone Crazy". Beers got six. Got six beers. Lifesavers. 21. Tiptoes. Leo Spleen. The undergrads. Beezob. Sten. Thanks (M + D) & to all those who were a part of my life in the past years both in and out of Selwyn. As one religious anarchist once said: "Ya gotta like it!"



RAY RITCHIE



TIMOTHY WINN

"Well it's been so long" as David Bowie once wrote and only now do I fully realize that five years have gone by at SHS. It is very strange that at times like this I can recall very little: my first detention in my second week at SHS; the SWT computers that always broke down; the table-push to Ottawa; murder ball in the yard; and my incentive to work which always came late in the first term. I now know that we all owe a lot to each other. Much thanks to DL, TB, and so many others. BEST OF LUCK to my fellow graduates in the years to come. Good luck DW! See you guys, eh!

As my final year draws to an end, I would like to say that I enjoyed Selwyn House very much. Although I have only been here five years, I have learned many things, not only in the academic and physical education programs, but also from my classmates. I came to Selwyn House in grade 7 as an insignificant "new boy", fighting for survival in a new school, and I leave it now as a (hopefully) more mature and wiser human being. Special thanks to all the teachers and students who made my stay at Selwyn House so memorable, and especially A.K, G.S, and M.J. "We are merely passing through history; this history."



ALEX RINK



A. Weber
R. Wearing

OUR STAFF AFTER HOURS



D. Booth



J. Parker
D. Williams



A. Lumsden
D. Cude



P. Govan
J. McMillan



G. Butler
H. Bourduas





M. Krindle



B. Moffat



P. Beauchamp



C. Cooper



L. Zubizarreta



M. Krushelnyski



C. Krushelnyski

B. Harker

T. Nicoll





P. Shannon



J. Clark



M. Rondeau



K. McKnight



F. Hoffman



L. Seville



J.P. Guyon, G. DeGuire, G. Maheu



C. Boyle

N. Parsons





P. Munro



S. Mitchell

E. Carrique



B. Carrara

P. Litvack

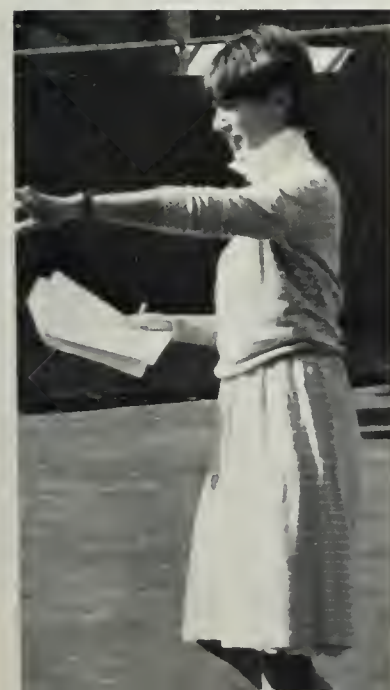


D. Tassé

C. Manning



A. Snabl, P. Tierney





K. Funamoto

M.A. Parent



V. Ferguson



J. Martin



M. O'Rourke

M. Maurovich



J. Lavoie

E. Lawson

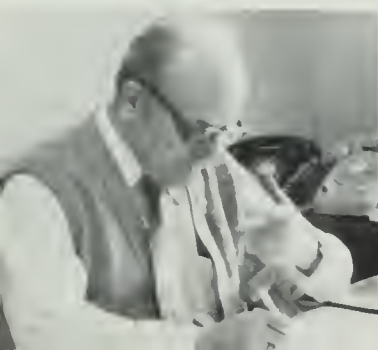


M. Lynn



L. Shanahan

L. Elbaz





B. Porter



B. Williams



D. Peets
E. Robichaud



S. Saxe



R. Nincheri



J. Eveleigh



E. Pinchuk



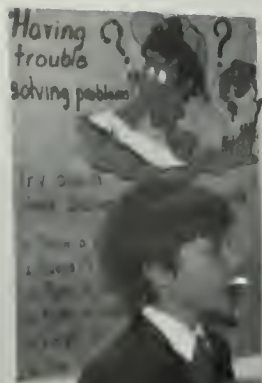
W. Reid

D. Walling



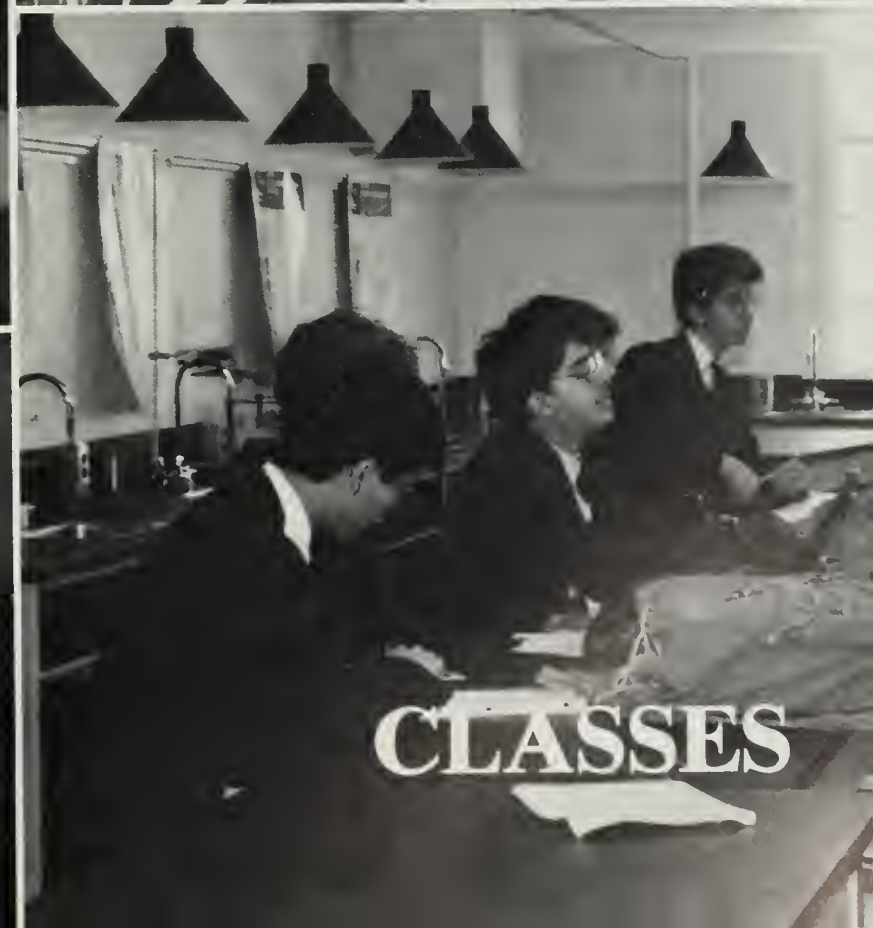
B. Glasspoole



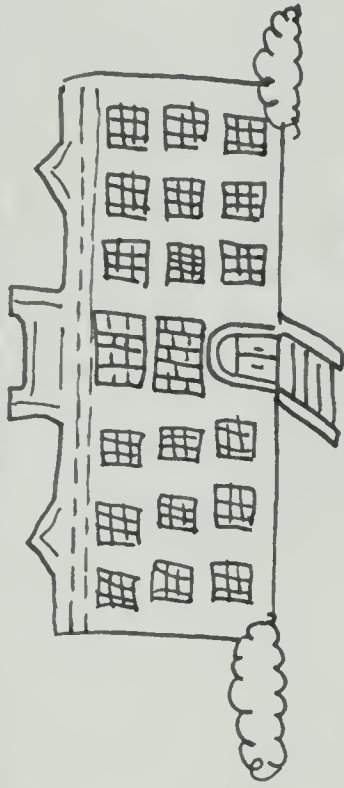


Who?
Me?!!





Head and Shoulders Above the Crowd



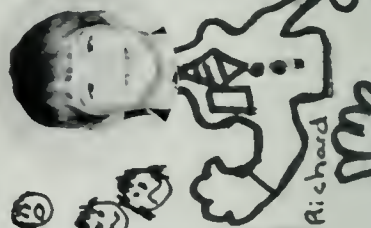
Denic



Alex



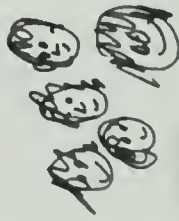
Krish



Richard



Anthony



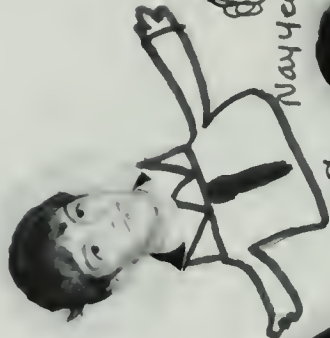
Jordan



Tom



Eugene



Nayer



Taylor



Seiji



Neil



Jeffrey

~ 1A ~

Grade 1B

William
Cobbett

Eric
Goldwang

Andrew
Stotland

Christopher
Ludgate

Robert
Fagnoli

John
MacDona

Laurence
Isaac

Daniel
Fisher

Colin
O'Regan

Fledglings flying
far from the
Eagle's Nest!

24 Takes the turtle in new directions!



THE BEE LINE



Volume-2B

1984-1985

Thirteen's Leave The Hive!

2B Grads



Anson



Damien



Andrew



Daniel



André



David



Eric



Tadhg

TWO BEES!



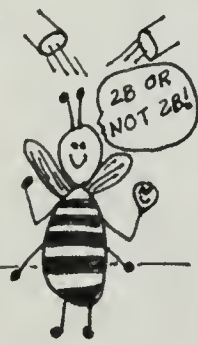
The 2B Bee!



Kyle-Sebastian



Vikas



Chris



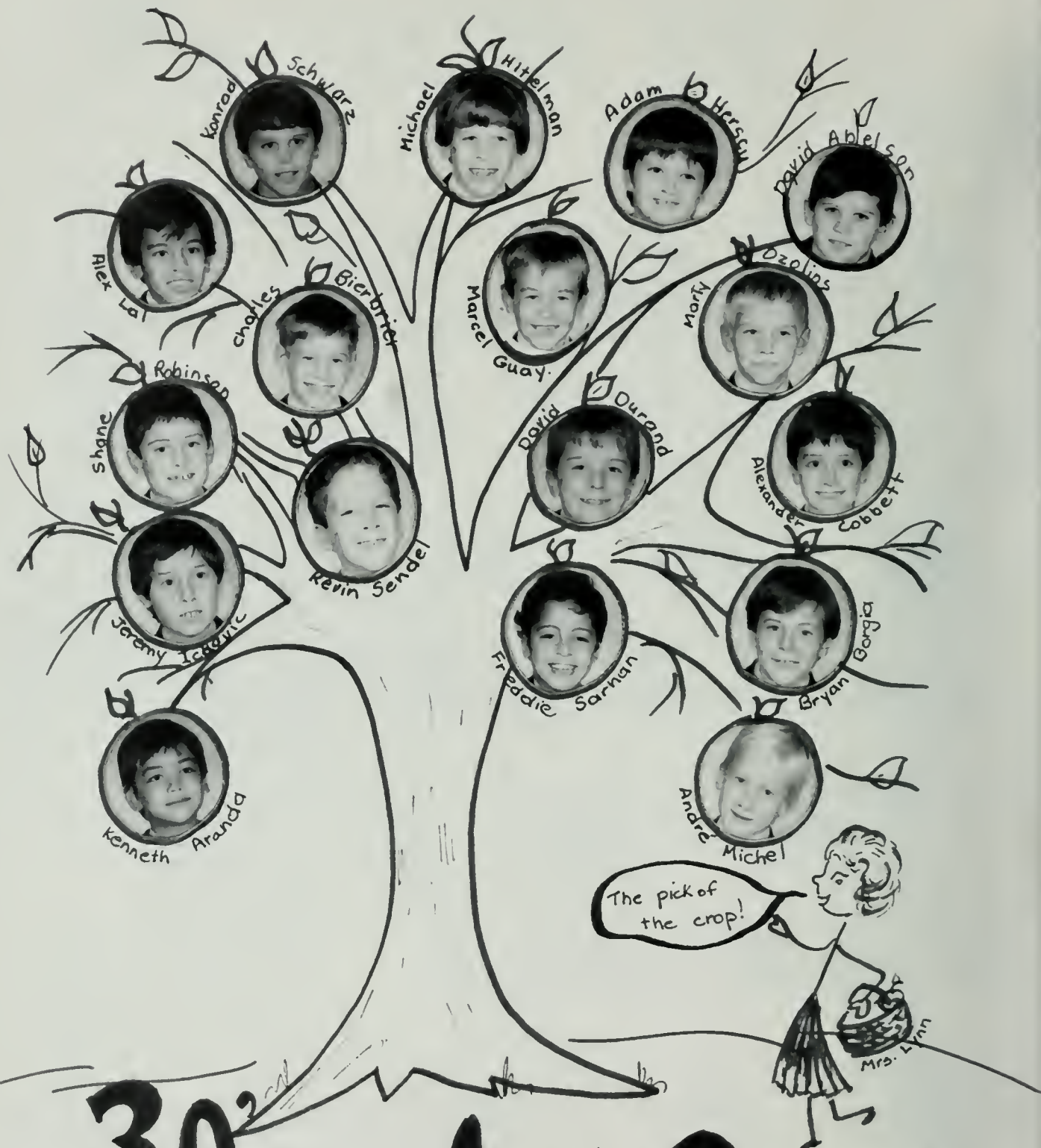
Jay



Stuart

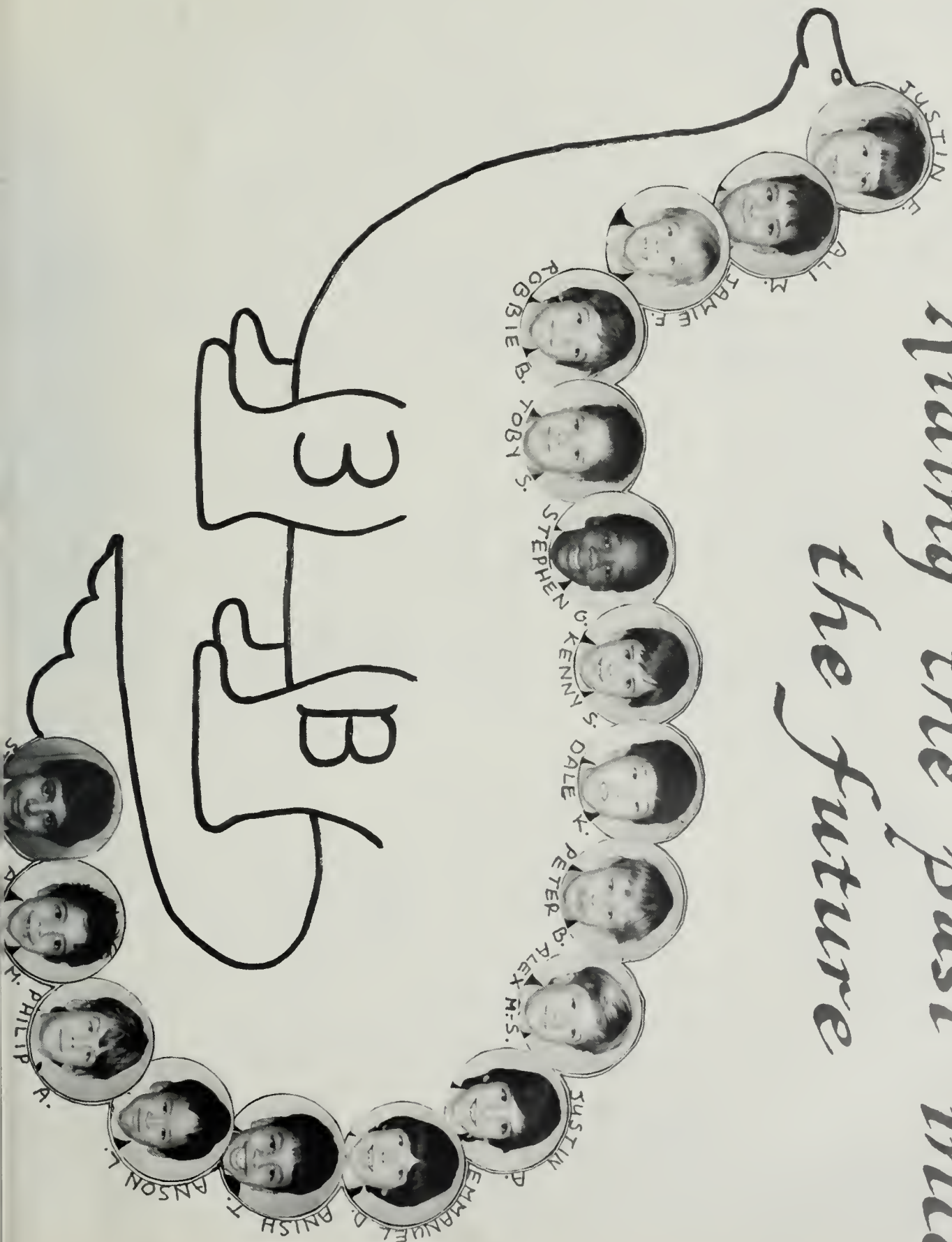
In This Issue:
2B
The Class of '85.

Kyle Stuart
Jay Vikas
andré tadhg
 David
 Damien
Eric
Anson Daniel
Andrew Chris



3A's **A**pple **O**rchard
Take a **B**yte!

Riding the Past into the future



4A



Just Zipping Along!



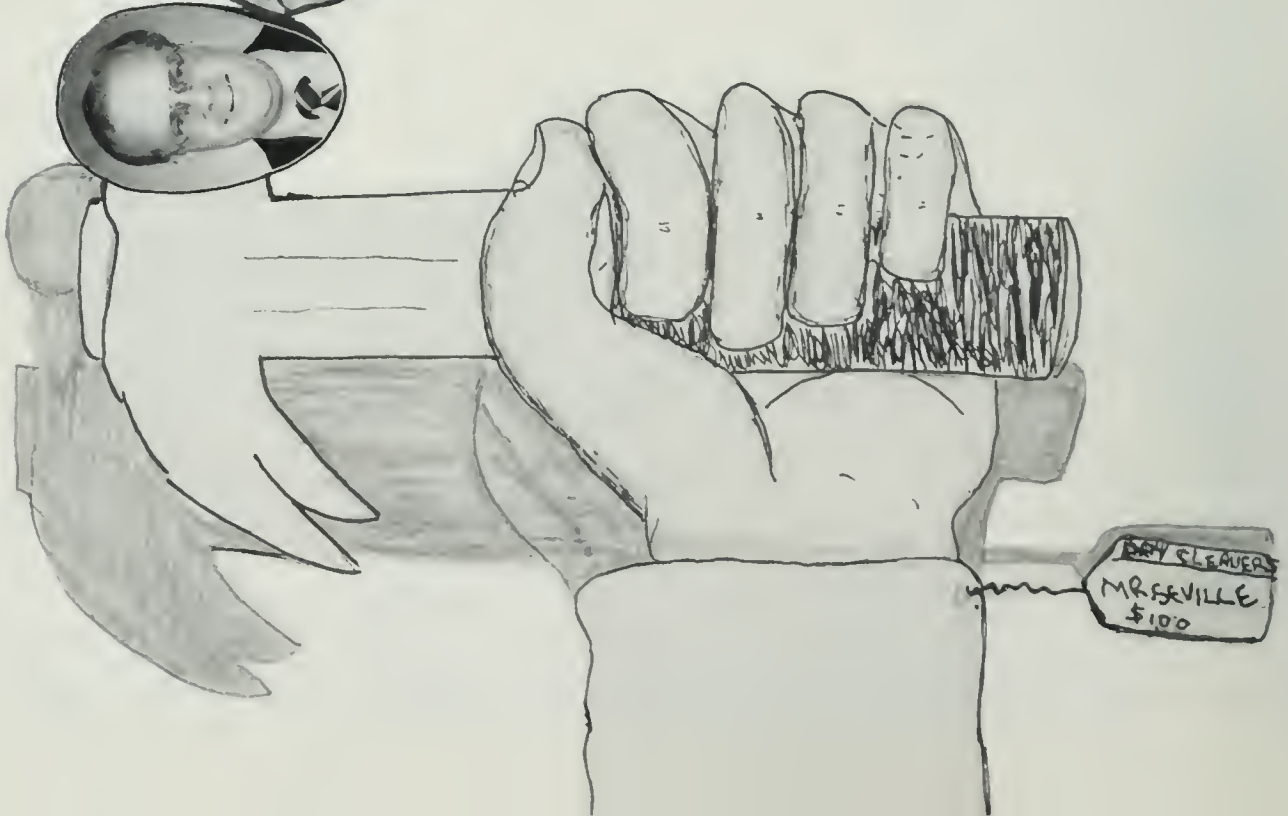
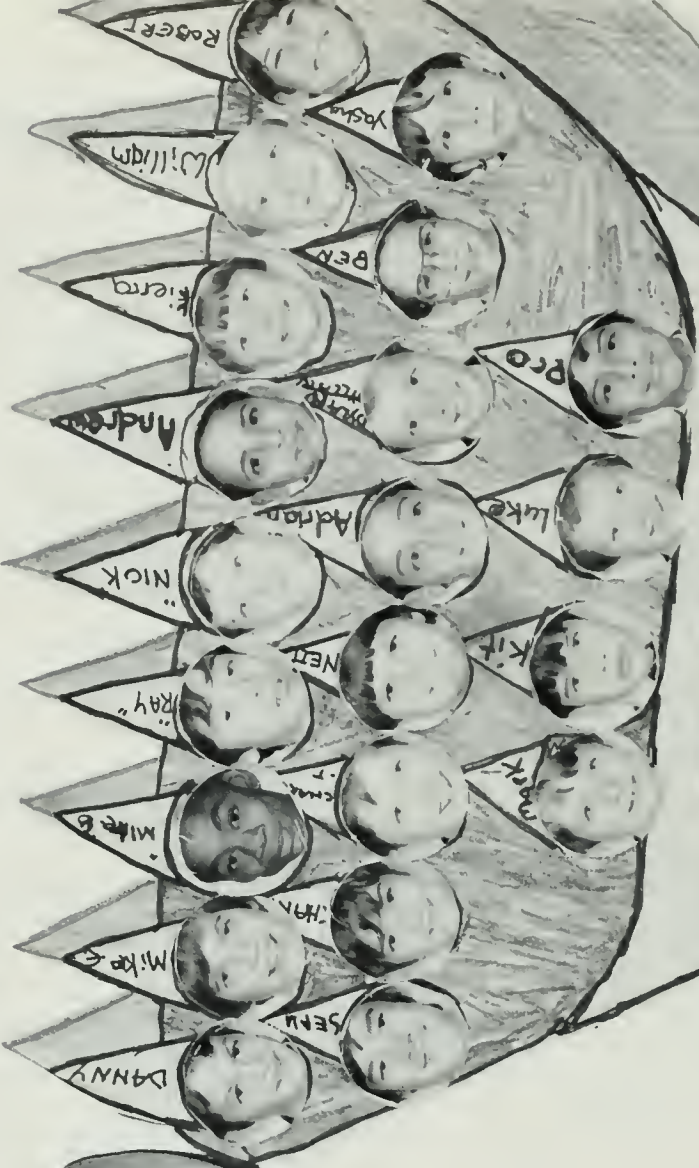


4B Blows Its Top

CLASS OF 85!

1985

85



5B



Anthony, E.
Broomfield, M.
Brucks, A.
Charlap, G.
Daly, T.
Gadbois, J-Y.

Green, K.
Gruia, J.
Hallward, C.
Hoare, T.
Irshad, K.
Martin, D.

McGuire, H.
Palangio, J.
Price, M.
Robertson, C.
Sandblom, E.
Sandford, B.

Singer, D.
Somers, M.
Wolff, D.

Due to Mr. Cude's unfailingly low spirits, 5B submitted no class notes this year.



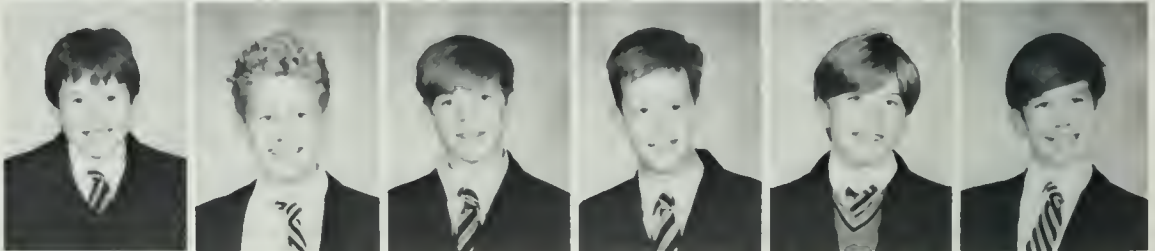
Avedesian, P.
Bertalan, G.
Blundell, A.
Gibbs, M.
Hill, J.
James, D.



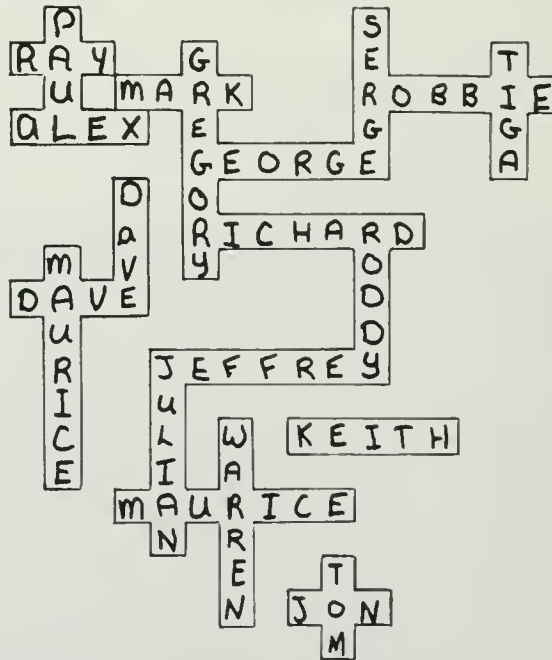
Johnson, R.
Lawson, R.
Macdonald, K.
Mostowy, S.
Panasuk, A.
Pelletier, M.



Poejo, R.
Price, D.
Quinlan, R.
Richardson, T.
Roiter, J.
Rusko, M.



Samberg, W.
Sonntag, T.
Stark, G.
Wright, J.





Bourquin, F.
Boxer, J.
Bradeen, D.
Bridgman, M.
Brown, A.
Duncan, S.

Elkin, S.
Hatton, C.
Henderson, M.
Hreno, C.
Komsic, R.
Kronish, I.

Novak, A.
Pechter, D.
Rothstein, J.
Schwarz, K.
Simpson, R.
Teryazos, M.

Vruvides, A.
Webster, H.
Weitzman, A.

Bourquin:	Tu penses que tu es fort?
Boxer:	Yum, j'aime mes ongles.
Bradeen:	Le deuxieme nom de Derek est: Excite.
Bridgman:	Eh man! je suis le meilleur joueur de soccer.
Brown:	Donne-moi un "break".
Duncan:	Non! pas de farces!!
Elkin:	Mon marron est un 100 "kinge".
Hatton:	Oui, oui, certainement, okay.
Henderson:	Tu est mort.
Hreno:	Tes souliers ne sont pas bons, ce ne sont pas des Weejans.
Komsic:	Ou est ton devoir? . . . Quel devoir?
Kronish:	Oh Derek!
Novak:	Tu es bien petit, toi.
Pechter:	Eh! quoi?
Rothstein:	Adore la television.
Schwarz:	Monsieur, donnez-moi un "break".
Simpson:	C'est pas vrai!
Teryazos:	Wow garcon!! Haute performance.
Vruvides:	M. Fidgity joue dans son pupitre.
Webster:	C'est vrai! C'est vrai! Il n'a pas fait le projet?
Weitzman:	zzz ya-qui?
Rondeau:	Bang!!! Rudy!

Blatt, R.
Birks, P.
Del Bianco, F.
Dodge, W.
Gold, D.
Hainsworth, M.



Herba, E.
Hinchey, D.
Komsic, F.
Kovalik, J-P
Lallouz, D.
MacDonald, M.



Morneau, P.
Nair, D.
O'Brien, K.
Rahal, J.
Raikes, G.
Ray, J.



Speirs, G.
Tang-Wai, R.
Turiansky, F.



Patrick Birks:	Bexmen
Ryan Blatt:	Blattsman
Francesco Dalbinco:	Franco
William Dodge:	Willard
David Gold:	Goldilocks
Myles Hainsworth:	Kilometres
Edward Herba:	Herbie
David Hinchey:	Dr. Ralph
Frankie Komsic:	Cosmic Frankie
Jean-Paul Kovalik:	Mr. Encyclopedia
Daniel Lallouz:	Laloser
Marc MacDonald:	Marcus Carcus
Phillip Morno:	"It's not my fault you know!"
Dileep Nair:	Michael Jackson
Kevin O'Brien:	"This is sooo boring!!"
Jason Rahal:	"I hate school!"
Greg Raikes:	"This is like so intellectually involving."
Jon Ray:	Mr. BMX
Greg Spiers:	Jo Bob
Richard Targwai:	Chang Chang
Felix Turianski:	Fiwi



Aspinall, N.
Bakar, S.
Borntraeger, H.
Carsley, W.
Csabrajetz, P.
Fok, G.

Gavrilovic, M.
Guiness, P.
Jabal, E.
Mackay, T.
Osborne, T.
Sabbagh, R.

Sandblom, O.
Singer, J.
Scott, J.
Synnot, N.
Thompson, B.
Wan, V.

Webster, S.
Weigensberg, S.
Werleman, E.
Yoo, F.

N. Aspinall
S. Bakar
H. Borntraeger
W. Carsley
P. Csabrajetz
G. Fok
M. Gavrilovic
P. Guinness
E. Jabal
T. MacKay
T. Osborne
R. Sabbagh
O. Sandblom
J. Singer
J. Scott
N. Synnot
B. Thompson
V. Wan
S. Webster
S. Weigensberg
E. Werleman
F. Yoo

Stronger than a mound of homework.
"Hey you! Hey Bakar!"
"You're so stupid!"
Learning more about space than French in French class.
Telephone hot-line.
"Don't ask me. I don't know."
"Five more minutes left in the period, guys."
"Hey, Guinness Book of World Records."
Late for French again.
"Oh ya! Now I remember!"
"Watcha doin' Thompson breath?"
"Watch out! Teacher coming."
"Uh?"
"Jabal, give it back!"
"Je ne comprend pas."
"What page are we on?"
Thumper
Wan Ton soup
Stuie baby.
Wally
"Collin"
"Hey, Yoo"



J. Brockhouse
O. Bruun
T. Casullo
L. Chen
R. De Aguayo
B. Denis



R. Doss
L. Drummond
B. Ferger
T. Gray-Donald
C. Hanson
G. Hawker



A. Martin
D. Meisels
A. Mian
K. Peacock
I. Rae
C. Sampson



J. Shepherd
D. Yelin
A. Zitzmann
D. DePol



Brockhouse:	"Yes sir, next time, I'll do better."
Bruun:	Great Dane
Casullo:	Moose
Chen:	Cheech and Chen
De Aguayo:	"Pass the ball, Martin."
Denis:	"Bruce! "Yes sir?" "Wake up!"
De Pol:	"Do you like Motley Crue?"
Doss:	"Another map, sir!"
Drummond:	
Ferger:	The man with two brains
Gray-Donald:	"Well, . . . fuzz you!"
Hanson:	"That's Gross, sir!"
Hawker:	"It's true! She really did!"
Martin:	R-R-R-O-O-O-S - H-A-A-A-N-N!
Mian:	"That's the bell, sir."
Meisels:	Teachers' Magazine Supplier
Peacock:	"No way, Hawker!"
Rae:	"Sir, $M^4 \times O_5 - (HQ)^2$ does so equal HQ^6 ."
Sampson:	Speed Reader
Shepherd:	Quiet enough??
Yelin:	Mr. Talk-All-The-Time.
Zitzmann:	"Don't be so valiant!"



GRADE 8

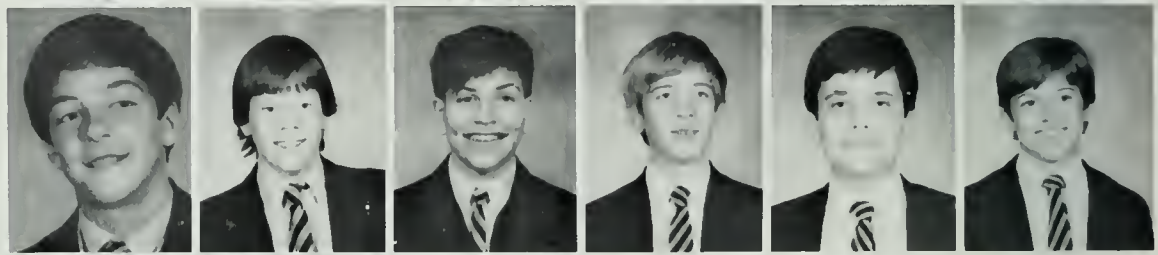
M. Avedesian
Z. Bhanji
R. Birks
C. Evans
M. Freiheit
J. Gillespie



R. Grant
P. Jangl
I. Macaulay
D. Mathews
J. Mulder
A. Muller



D. Naudie
T. Rochford
R. Schwartz
R. Stevenson
P. Tolias
D. Trischuk



V. Ventura
M. Verchere
D. Winn





J. Beaty
C. Brabander
S. Bouhairie
E. Dilda
J. Fielding
R. Hanna

R. Harper
P. Higgins
S. MacDonald
S. Mostowy
N. Quinlan
S. Rennie

M. Sandford
T. Schopflocher
H. Slawner
J. Tobman
J. Tsadilas
J. Vineberg

A. Webster
M. Wexler

Mr. Porter:
Beaty:
Brabander:
Bouhairie:
Dilda:
Fielding:
Hanna:
Harper:
Higgins:
MacDonald:
Mostowy:
Quinlan:
Rennie:
Sandford:
Schopflocher:
Slawner:
Tobman:
Tsadilas:
Vineberg:
Webster:
Wexler:

Buzz

"Mr. Litvack, how many boats on your shirt today?"
"I'll do my homework at . . . RECESS!!!"

"Get the quota and call the dacta!"
"I don't get it **??@%/. I still don't get it!"
Favorite sounds: "Beep Beep, Mrow Burp!"
"Ahh! Mr. Harper, let's be reasonable, Period! O.K.!"
"Really, eh?"
Last minute MacDonald
"Hanna, I can't see the blackboard."
"Can I borrow your homework?"
"School's like a game of golf the lower the score, the better!"
Sid's advice: "Bernie Boggles the mind!"
"When all else fails, read the instructions."
"You're such a zero, Mostowy."
"I DID IT! - I'm the geography participation champ."
"That's so stupid!"
"Hey, Bernie, how are ya?"
"Long live the Pagnarthians."
"But Bernie, its a work of art!!!"

M. Bruneau
C. Campeau
E. Dimitriou
B. Duffield
E. Garson
K. Hung



N. Irshad
D. Jacobs
G. McKinnon
J. MacSween
F. Memon
D. Moroz



P. Pathy
I. Riar
J. Ritchie
V. Ryan
M. Vinh
R. Vineburg



A. Watt
E. Weigensburg
G. Welsford



Bruneau:
Campeau:
Dimitriou:
Duffield:
Garson:
Hung:
Irshad:
Jacobs:
McKinnon:
MacSween:
Menon:
Moroz:
Pathy:
Riar:
Ritchie:
Ryan:
Vinh:
Vineberg:
Watt:
Weigensberg:
Welsford:

In any event . . .

So who's coming to the Michael Jackson concert with me?
I couldn't care less

Pass the Kleenex
I didn't mean to break the windows!
I'm not that fat!
Fudge biscuits!
 $x^2(x^2 + 5x + 3)^2(5x - \sqrt{2}) = 5/x$
I guess you had to be there . . .
Wanna come with me to Dutchy's?
Take a whiff of this love letter!
What's wrong with heavy metal?

It was SO funny!

I've got speed, agility, strength . . .
Want to see my Spilly comic?



GRADE 9

9A

Briscoe, R.
Chan, M.
Ducic, N.
Eakin, K.
Golberg, D.



Grading, J.
Hodkinson, C.
Hsiao, W.
Marko, P.
Metcalf, D.



Phillips, M.
Riddell, N.
Spector, S.
Strom-Olsen, R.
Waxman, D.



Briscoe:
Chan:
Ducic:
Eakin:
Golberg:
Grading:
Hodkinson:
Hsiao:
Marko:
Metcalf:
Phillips:
Riddell:
Spector:
Strom-Olsen:
Waxman:
Mr. Glasspoole:

GET! OUT!
Silentone.
The Troll.
Buckwheat.
The Salt Shaker.
Sargeant Pepper.

Lee Duk Soo.
Swollen Head.
Partius Maximus.

Special K(ase).

9A: Waxman's Wonderland.
Not a real man (because he cross-country skis).

9B



Brierley, T.
Bruneau, C.
Diabo, T.
Dibadj, R.
Hesler, J.

Hill, A.
Lloyd, B.
Olders, M.
Ouimet, R.
Palko, K.

Pickwood, I.
Podbrey, N.
Price, J.
Waterston, A.
Zukow, P.

Brierley	Hey Ian . . . Got any, uh . . . water?
Bruneau	The only guy in grade 9 who is twenty-one.
Diabo	Selwyn's only head banger.
Dibadj	Our man 90.
Hesler	"Then I killed his dog with my bazooka . . ."
Hill	Known to us as "Social Man".
Lloyd	Meek but considered dangerous.
Olders	Diabo's sidekick.
Ouimet	Shat dap!
Palko	A cross between Boy George and a Fish finger.
Pickwood	About Pick we are not so sure . . .
Podbrey	Though he is small, he thinks he stands tall.
Price	The man with a thousand cousins.
Waterston	Stilla waters run . . .
Zukow	code name; eyebrow
Nincheri	Our poppa Nincheri
The class	"but we've got to learn!"

Adair, C.
Boubli, P.
Carswell, A.
DeBono, D.
Friedberg, B.



Fritz-Nemeth, R.
Gilman, E.
Ham, T.
Harnack, N.
Horrobin, S.



Lejtenyi, D.
Leslie, A.
Nayar, R.
Riley, M.
Sanft, J.



Smith, A.
Sung, S.



Adair:	"I ran the five minute mile in six minutes!"
Boubli:	"I can't stand people who talk with a stiff upper lip!"
Carswell:	The only person at S.H.S. to have eaten three helpings of meatloaf and survived.
Duncan:	"No, Sir he died June 3rd, 1911 at 1:03 PM."
Debono:	Ut tibi ambulandum, sic mihi dormiendum est.
Fritz-Nemeth:	Vir propositi tenax.
Ham:	"Mike! Don't . . ."
Riley:	"But it wasn't me!"
Friedberg:	Barry is as quiet as a mouse, but when the bell rings . . .
Harnack:	"Might I lick your boots, Sir?"
Nayar:	Nayar, calm like the sea, but when the time comes . . .
Smith:	"Mr. Moffat, are there any bonus marks?"
Leslie:	Enthusiasm at a peak.
Sung:	
Sanft:	
Horrobin:	"The theory of no space, no place is . . ."
Gilman:	"Mr. Speaker, I rise on a point . . ."



GRADE 10

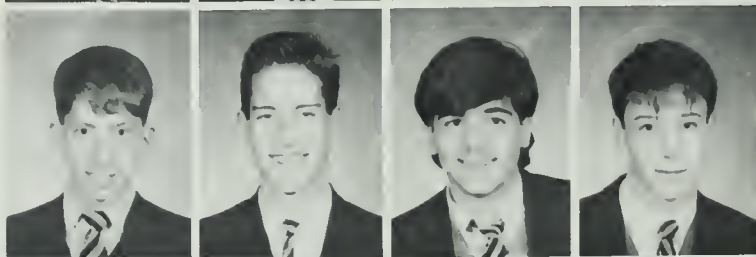
Acs, A.
Bard, A.
Bolza, F.
Black, W.



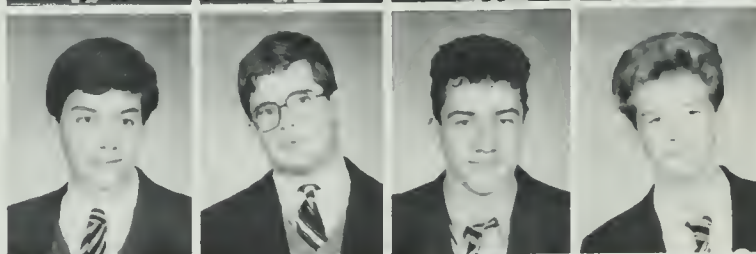
Duffield, A.
Emond, R.
Feder, D.
Guzzo, V.



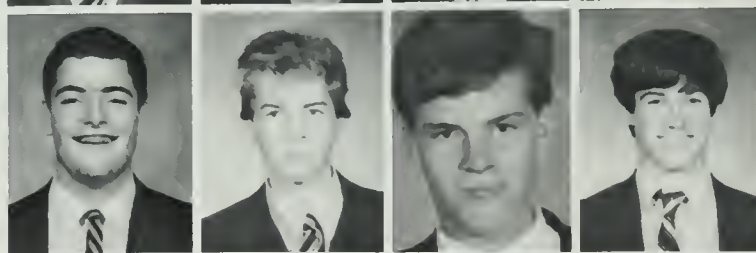
Hausner, L.
Hreno, J.
Kotsovos, F.
Kronish, M.



Kuilman, A.
Lennert, D.
Marchand, N.
Moore-Ede, R.



Penner, M.
Ramsay, D.
Sarfi, R.
Schopflicher, T.



Sniderman, S.
Tang-Wai, D.
Turner, J.
Von Moltke, J.



Zenaitis, M.
DePol, A.



Quite a year . . . malt weekends
. . . S.H.S. Ball . . . playing
"Centurion" . . . Study
Cotillion . . . E.C.S. Mardi
Gras . . . "You shoulda kid-
napped me!" . . . Dry leaves . .
. . Station 10 . . . Le Disco . .
New Year's Eve in Knowlton . .
. . Looking for a New England .
. . You're just a Study ---! . .
Mohawk, Skinhead . . . Big
Women . . . Grade 10 gathering
at the summit . . . The Park . .
Rastamen . . . Going
A.W.O.L. . . . Staggering
around at dances . . .
HOMEWORK . . . DUE
WHEN? . . . I'LL DO IT
DURING STUDY PERIOD . .
. . 'Tit-Jacques . . . Poppa N . .
A two-four? . . . J.D . . . scraps
. . . Copenhagen . . . Stanton
steps . . . 12 Angrey Men . .
Carnival '85 . . . JvM's Shin-
dig . . . F.O.A.D . . . S.O.M.F .
. . Slz Bro 1 . . . Slz Br 2 . . . Tri
. . . Dubi . . . I was walking
down the street just minding
my own business . . .
Billington's house . . . COPE-
A-BUZZ . . . "HIT HIM
VINNY!" . . . COWS . . .
Sounds of the forest . . . The
Nutcracker . . . Rake to the
face . . . "Forget it, I'll speak
in English." . . . The best is yet
to come . . .

Dr. Harker: You and I will come to serious blows some day, Kaufman

Adamson: Football Flunkie

Beck: Party Man 1984

Blundell:

Bradley: It's true, square eggs are my favourite!

Capombassis: Uh . . . well, sir . . . ya see . . . I'm not a goalie anymore

Clark: I did that?

Crevier: Moose

Csabrajetz: I'm really a very funny person

Dale: Pretty scaary, eh kids?

Fergus: For the last time, I DON'T PLAY BASKET-BALL!!!

Fletcher: Punkin' Head

George: Can I glance at your homework? I'm not copying.

Gibbs: May-Wesley

Graham: Are you still sore at me, sir?

Kaufman: Don't worry, sir, I've done one question already

Lala: Sir, he wrote Village People on my pencil case!?

MacDonald: I wear my straw hat and overalls with no shirt

Morden: Peter Parking Meter?

Munro: Don't make me sick, Munro!

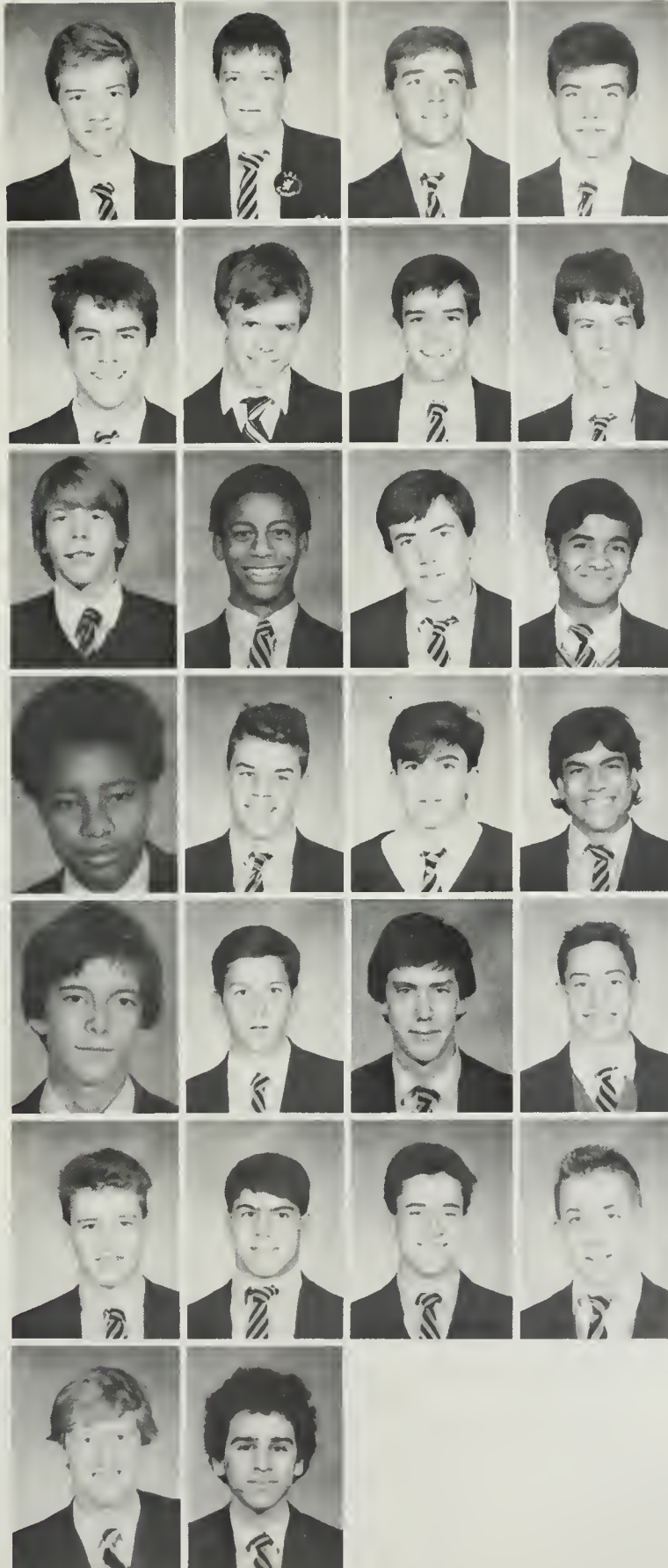
Pathy: But Mike, I really think I'm a better lineman than D.B. Shatilla:

Sopel: I sacked the center, But I did not sack the quarterback!

Sweeney: Another day, another haircut

Verchere: Today's accomplishments have to be rewarded by a trip to the steps - ON-WARD!

Zakaib: Zakeeb? Zaka-eeb? Zakrunch? How DO you pronounce it?



N. Adamson
C. Beck
J. Blundell
A. Bradley

P. Capombassis
C. Clark
F. Crevier
M. Csabrajetz

J. Dale
G. Fergus
D. Fletcher
C. George

W. Gibbs
B. Graham
D. Kaufman
P. Lala

L. MacDonald
P. Morden
D. Munro
M. Pathy

J. Sandblom
P. Shatilla
G. Sopel
D. Sweeney

D. Verchere
D. Zakaib



You have the right to remain silent . . .



Gee . . . tell me another one.



While Igor researches the burn radius, I'll compute the required trajectory . . .

Beware the heat ray.



Miscellaneous Superheroes





This place is driving me crazy



And now my pretty . . .

Oh boy . . . new equipment!



Assuming frictionless conditions, what effort force would be required to elevate ____ by the neck?

This . . . is incredibly boring.



SELWYN HOUSE WELCOMES NEW HEADMASTER

On behalf of the Board of Directors of Selwyn House School, I would like to take this opportunity to formally advise you of the appointment of Mr. William Mitchell as the School's new Headmaster.

Mr. Mitchell received his elementary and secondary education at Bishop's College School in Lennoxville, Quebec. In 1968, he obtained his Bachelor of Arts from Bishop's University. He received his Masters of Education from the University of Toronto in 1981, majoring in Education Administration, including educational finance, curriculum development, programme organization and the administrative process.

From 1970 to 1981, Mr. Mitchell pursued his educational career at Trinity College School (T.C.S.). There, he taught English, History and Geography in the senior grades. He participated in the development of writer-based English courses and designed and implemented a course of study for World Issues in the matriculation class.

For five years, Mr. Mitchell served as Administrative Assistant to the Housemaster. During this period, he was responsible for the operation and administration of the day-to-day programme of the School and for the co-ordination of all special events. His administrative activities included participation in many different School committees which involved the students, the faculty, and members of the Board of Governors. As Assistant Headmaster, he shared responsibility for the well-being of 60 boarding students, and as a student advisor, he was also responsible for advising a specific group of students in all aspects of their School life.

At T.C.S., Mr. Mitchell coached the Senior Hockey team and the Under-16 Football, Cricket and Hockey teams. As Director of the T.C.S. Summer Hockey School, he was responsible for establishing and directing every phase of the School's first comprehensive summer-use Programme.

In 1981, Mr. Mitchell decided to broaden his educational experience by joining the staff of a day school. At Lower Canada College, he was specialized in teaching English at the senior level and has initiated and produced individual class writing anthologies. He has also coached the Senior Football and Hockey teams.

Mr. Mitchell was born in February, 1945. He and his wife, Joann, have a ten year old daughter, Martha.

In making this appointment, the Board is confident that Mr. Mitchell is a man of exemplary qualities who will provide outstanding leadership for the School. His depth and breadth of experience in every aspect of School life will be invaluable for the Selwyn House community.

Yours sincerely,
Timothy R. Carsley
Chairman of the Board of Directors



LITERARY



Selwyn House

Macaulay is the best beces it won agenst Wanstall. I like Speirs and I like Macaulay beces it won house games.

I like SHS carnival and downhill skiing. I like Nina's pizza.

Taylor Lloyd TA

Sunshine is coming with rainbows in the sky.
 Puddles are all over
 Rain is always in Spring
 It is obvious buds come out
 Nothing is better than a
 Good long Spring

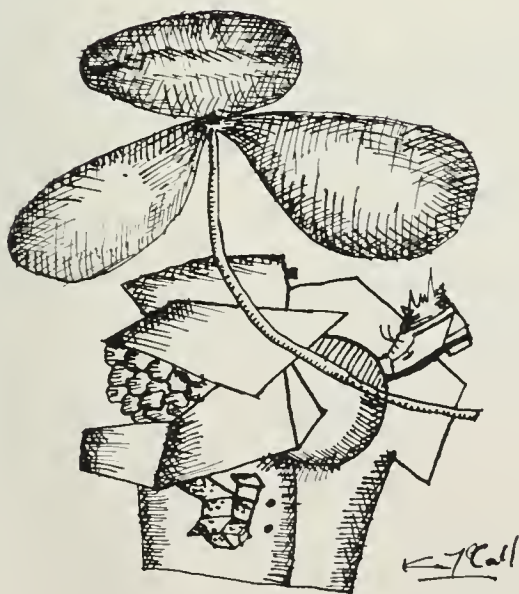
Konrad Schwarz 3A



David Pickwood 11B

Flowers are
 Lovely all
 Over the
 World.
 Everywhere
 Rainbows
 See them.

Kenneth Aranda 3A



March is a nice, exciting month
 All the time.
 Remember the colour green for St. Patrick's Day.
 Can you find a leprechaun
 Hiding? I'm going to try.

Marty Ozolins 3A

Chapter One MONSTER

It was a dull Saturday on the small drilling station. Tom had decided to take a stroll on the deck. He was the first one awake and so he was all alone. On board the deck, he saw a couple of dolphins leaping in and out of the water. "What a pretty sight," he said. Then he went to look at the drill. "All fine," he said. He walked over to the railing and looked over.

"Oh no," Tom said. He could see some sort of slimy monster biting at the raft-like rubber on the sides. He got out his gun and shot at it. Nothing happened. So he pulled the alarm. In one second everybody was there in warm diving equipment. He told them what had happened. The divers rushed down the ladder and into the water with blowguns. Tom got into his helicopter and took off with the captain.

Chapter Two KILLING

They suddenly saw blood on the surface of the water. They were very happy. That is, until two dead divers rose to the surface. Then, they had a shock. The million dollar boat was sinking! In about two minutes it was gone. Tom landed the huge helicopter on the water. He summoned the two other divers to get in with him. The helicopter took off. Tom knew the divers well. Their names were, Jacob, and Stinger.

After about two hours of flying without finding anything, they realized that the fuel had disappeared. Tom screamed over the noise of the engine, "We're going to have to make a crash landing! Brace yourselves for the jolt!" As they were about to crash, they noticed parachutes on the backs of their seats. So they put them on and lept out in the nick of time. Just as they lept, the 'copter blew up.

Chapter Three A NEW HOPE

They were now in Inuit country. As they walked on the ice, they scanned the ground for any sign of encampment. After days and days of walking, almost freezing, they saw a Mounted Police oil place. They ran to it, exhausted after their walk. Tom said, "That's a miracle!"

Chapter Four AT LAST

A guard was at the door. He was so surprised, he nearly fainted. They went in and had a good meal. Then the captain gave them a helicopter. They got back to the city and lived happily ever after.

Liam Maloney 4A

TREE

If I could have one wish, I would wish to be a tree. As a tree, I would shade the hot children in the summer. They would put up swings on me to play. I would give oxygen to as many humans as possible. In the autumn, I would give my leaves to children. In the winter, when the children go out to play, I would give my branches to them to climb. But they should not climb on my top branches because I want to keep them for myself to be able to have a lot of buds in the spring. In the spring I will also give my branches to the birds, so they can build their houses. That is why I would like to be a tree.

Charles Matouk 5A

LIFE AS SEEN THROUGH THE EYES OF AN OLD CAT

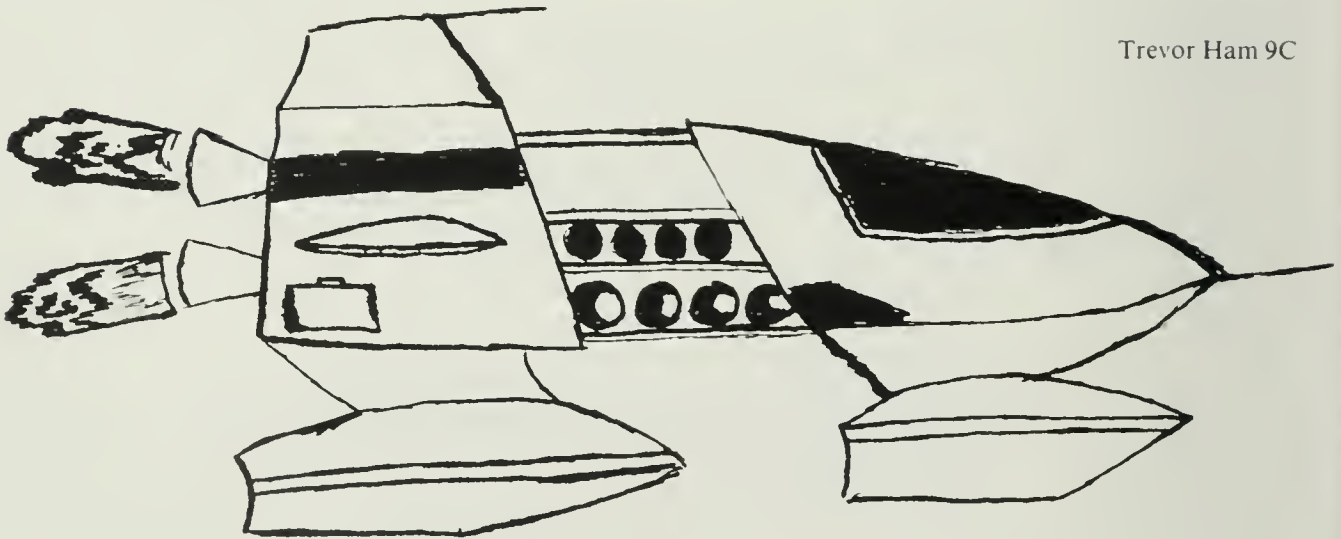
This cat is big, fat and very old. There isn't much to do when you are an old cat. He sleeps, eats, and lies in the sun when he can. He used to be a brave and daring young cat, busy defending his territory, and prowling the streets at night in search of adventure. Now he is not so brave. But he is wise and peaceful. He tries to defend his garden but all his strength has gone, and all he can do is growl. Sometimes he is glad that he can't fight. He is happy just to lie in the sun with his memories. Life seen through the eyes of an old cat is very . . . stretch . . . yawn . . . slow moving.

William Smithies 5A

ONE TYPICAL MONDAY MORNING

The minute I opened my eyes, I knew it was going to be an exciting day. I thought so, at least, because some sort of spacecraft came crashing through my wall and killed my budgie (missed me by inches!) A door opened and two Intergalactic Ballistic Snerd-Wips came carefully out. Until then, they didn't notice me, but then one saw me and yelled something like "GLPQUAROOPROOT!" to his comrade. A crack, a fizzle, and a hole above my favourite head told me that these guys were either serious military officers from another planet or escaped loonies from a psycho ward who rigged up a spacecraft with hyperspace engines. I got out of bed and started walking towards them. They drew their light amplification by stimulated emission of radiation beam projectors and started trembling. They ran into their spacecraft. I followed them into the cockpit. But, to my surprise, they seemed much stronger in this stronghold. I tried asking them where they came from by using sign language, grunts, and hand movements. But, it was to no avail. "These guys are hopeless!" I exclaimed. Then, again to my surprise they said, "Hey fella, why dincha tell us you spoke English?" They invited me to their planet. I accepted with enthusiasm. But, to get out, we had to go out the other wall, therefore killing my gerbils. After what seemed like hours of cruising the galaxy, the aliens pointed out a distant planet. Then, a glance at the radar screen, a stare out the window, and one, the more commanding like of the two, yelled, "Oh, no! Ballistic Intergalactic Wip-Snerds! Our arch-enemies!" At that, an opposing spacecraft came hurtling at us. I yelled and closed my eyes. When I opened them, I saw my mom saying "Wake up or you will be late for school!". If I had a choice, I'd rather get blown away.

Robbie Johnson 6A



Trevor Ham 9C

THE TAVERN

It was a dark, dismal, gloomy night, in the year 1789, and there was not a tavern or house in sight for a few miles for all I knew. I was sixteen, and had to deliver an important supply of food to a town in Charleton. My mother had told me to leave in the morning, but I was stubborn and wanted to leave at night so that I could get to the town earlier, and besides, it was a journey of two days and I wanted to get it out of the way.

The road that I was riding on with my horse and carriage was supposed to be haunted -- bewitched. Some men who had gone on that road were never seen again.

I had been gone for an hour but it felt like days. I was starting to think of what harm may befall me if I stayed on this road. I was a stranger on this road and now afraid. I heard a noise which frightened me since I was thinking of what harm may befall me. I tried to figure out what had made the noise, to keep me at ease. But after I heard a howl, I panicked.

I pushed my horse to his limit, until finally when I thought all my hopes were up of living, I saw a light and later found out it was a tavern. I was so happy to think that I would see civilization again. As I got out of my carriage and went into the tavern, I noticed that the people inside were not facing me. All I could see was their hair and their backs. Suddenly, one of them turned around! To my horror, their faces were totally deformed and were as pale as snow. And those teeth were like fangs, long and pointy. Right away I knew what had happened to the other people. Suddenly I dashed for my horse and took off, never looking or pausing, until I reached the next town. I informed the police who went to investigate the tavern in the morning. The police said that the tavern had been boarded up and that no one had been in it for twenty years. After a while I thought that I would drop the case, and that maybe I was dreaming, until five minutes after the police left I found a stain on my shirt was from beer! I knew that all my life I had never drunk beer, and we never kept any at home. I recalled seeing one of the people in the tavern with a beer who dropped it when he saw me. I thought about it but thought it was impossible.

Patrick Birks 7A

THE FINAL ULTIMATUM

The Lone Warrior stands atop a hill,
tall, resisting the cool morning chill.
The fog is there, causing a haze,
and the Lone Warrior's eyes seem to gaze.

He sees the green trees, and the green fields,
and then for security, raises his shield.
He raises his sword and stands alert,
digging his shoes into the moist brown dirt.

For he knows this may be his last day,
for his country and in his lord's pay.
Then he sees the enemy coming over the hill,
and the Lone Warrior stays motionless and still.

The fight is bloody and dirty and mean,
and only two bodies on the ground remain to be seen.
For the Lone Warrior is gone, into the dead,
and his prized gold shield is now equal to lead.

In days faraway and before
we needed soldiers more and more.
But now we just press a piece of plastic alloy,
and we could kill and completely destroy.

So take a look all you war-mongering men,
to the message the Lone Warrior sends.
He was killed, no more to glisten,
and this will happen to you, if you don't listen.

PAX!!

Indebir Riar 8C

MEMORIES DIE BUT NEVER FADE AWAY

No trains stop there anymore; the old train station seems to have become only one more feature of the landscape. The teller's booth has long since been deserted, the dust gathered upon the windowsill and the once shiny wooden casing faded beyond recognition. Not a soul dwells anymore in the once bustling waiting room, and the rich air of life and prosperity have been replaced by a musty atmosphere - that of gloom and sorrow. The old station has many stories to tell; the wind whispers through broken windowpanes and fallen leaves rustle; yet no one cares for this forgotten place. The town of which the station was of service to has long since disappeared. Yet the depot still lies waiting, hidden behind ferns, grass, and trees, impassable because of the density of the brush, and unapproached because of the marsh that surrounds it, envelopping it like the snow that clings to a mountain peak. The train tracks, those gracious lines that dance through the countryside like a deer through a plain - swift, alive and eluding - no longer are the dependency of thousands of commuters who once travelled upon them. The mortals are off to better places. The rusted track lasts an eternity, dead but still a prisoner of its steel casing. Indeed, this station is beyond salvation. The gabled roof droops on the verge of collapsing, the benches splinter, and the floorboards weaken. The doors squeak and shiver and the lights flicker intermittently, gradually dimming and eventually burning out, thus dying. It has been years, since anything, human or not, approached this deserted landmark, and only a few distant automobiles break the silence. And I, the caretaker of the station, can only watch the decay, awaiting my own death, awaiting the train that will never come.

Jared Tobman 8B

Tyler D. 76

DOUBLE ANTONYMS

One dark and gloomy day in town,
Mother gave birth to similar twins.
Nobody expected one to be good
And the other to always commit sins.

Bob was a very good boy.
He would always brush his teeth.
Steve was a very bad boy.
He wouldn't even wash his feet.

When the twins grew up to be men,
Bob had a job helping society.
While Steve was constantly in debt
And he couldn't even get any sleep.

One day, Steve was at Bob's house,
At newstime they switched on the T.V.
The newsman said that the bank had been robbed
And no one knew who was the thief.

"The thief ought to be punished," said Bob.
"Oh no!" said Steve. "He might have been in debt."
"Was it you?" asked a shocked and stunned Bob
And suddenly their eyes met.

Steve quickly ran to the bathroom
And then the doorbell rang.
Bob went to answer the door
And the police came in with a bang.

Bob was in jail for armed robbery.
Steve was at home shaking but doing nothing.
Bob took it easy in his cell,
He didn't have the evil to say anything.

It was Steve who ran to the police station,
His heart full of disgust and guilt.
The police arrested him reluctantly,
While he was thinking of the life he should have built.

Naveed Irshad 8C

The dull grey sky broke into a thousand
Parts. Each one fell before the edifice.
Oh! What stony, gloomy structure's this?
Several figures try to smile -- yet person can.
No sun shines down upon this barren face.
Still, its massive stones inspire awe and pride.
Once inside its halls -- Oh! fantastic place!
In contrast to the bleak outside, men strive
To counter ridicule and maintain face.
Men, wary as to what they can confide,
Blame problems to a certain other side.
And in the centre of this massive space?
Men run to and fro to get to summons,
For this is Canada's House of Commons!

Rolf Strom-Olsen 9A



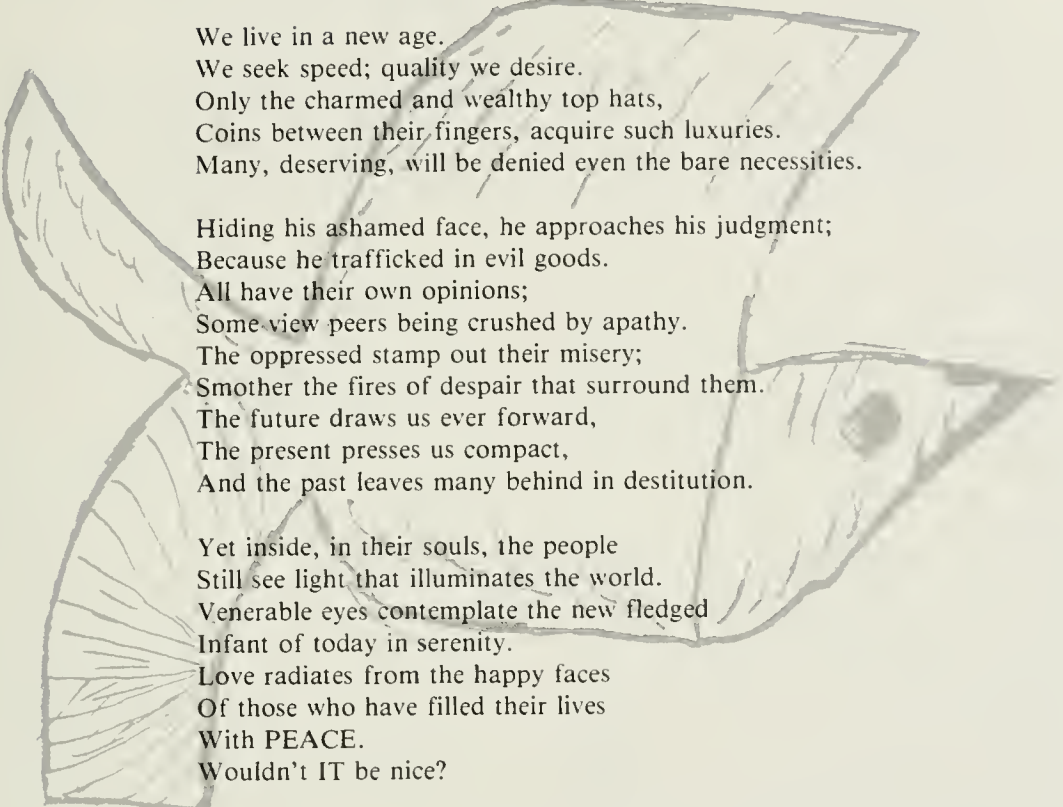
Tim Feder
'85 ————— 10A

TIMBO

We, in our richness, turn to the East,
And regard the hungry with haughty countenances.
Ancient philosophies,
Dictated sarcastically, are replaced by game show wisdom
That fill us with mercenary and commercial ideals.
We look on the past and see it as primitive,
We look on the primitive and condemn it as deranged.
In our ignorance and our shame,
We struggle to make normal the mutants we see.
They are everything we are not, those children of the devil:
'They cling to life pathetically', says Civilization,
'Despair renders them terribly simple'.
I say these are the last true humans,
This is the last true culture
A People based on love and sharing and
An innate collectivity, abiding by the Basic Principles;
Those fundamental truths no one has to utter
Civilization should ask itself why the dark continent is not dead:
We must apply the answer to ourselves before it is too late.
We, rich in excess money, are the destitute;
The destitute, rich in ideals, are the wealthy.

David Feder 10A

WOULDN'T PEACE BE NICE?



We live in a new age.
We seek speed; quality we desire.
Only the charmed and wealthy top hats,
Coins between their fingers, acquire such luxuries.
Many, deserving, will be denied even the bare necessities.

Hiding his ashamed face, he approaches his judgment;
Because he trafficked in evil goods.
All have their own opinions;
Some view peers being crushed by apathy.
The oppressed stamp out their misery;
Smother the fires of despair that surround them.
The future draws us ever forward,
The present presses us compact,
And the past leaves many behind in destitution.

Yet inside, in their souls, the people
Still see light that illuminates the world.
Venerable eyes contemplate the new fledged
Infant of today in serenity.
Love radiates from the happy faces
Of those who have filled their lives
With PEACE.
Wouldn't IT be nice?

Francois Crevier 10B

Peter Zukow 9B

SHIPWRECKS

The foghorns monotonous and insistent dredge out their cry of isolation and despair
Through the fog the rock juts indignant to all rhythmic beating of the pulse of surf
and humans in proud predomination Below the voice the sand sifts quietly as in an
hour glass to the wind and the waves Birds drop float dive eat life is all around in
awe in nature and in harmony The coast fades far to both the right and left as two
arms engulfing a fat belly The deep calls to all those who do not heed the voice
welcoming the crackling bows and bones of men lost in their ways

The rock and voice speak together Boulder of Law to which we subdue Soul and
Body If we confront this pillar we die The voice commands us persuades us to follow
the path correctly or else We sink deep helpless dying life is all around The dive is
heard beak head search the depths for life The voice repeats its message but the
stragglers eager to reach the beach hear nothing The stragglers and the rock meet
forbidding

I hear the Voice warns evil is inherent in all Beware the surfacing rock the second
coming I must survive heed the voice The Rock says do not Yet my desire remains
Thou shall not kill says the Rock Do unto others as you would have them do unto
you The voice's one command seems meager to the ten I shall obey Let me live

Nicolas Campeau 11B



Chris Bruneau
9B

REVOLUTIONS OF THE HEART

From my hilltop I look down at the city of Concord.
Harmony broken, musketed farmers swarm to the center
From this rock, the red and the brown greet and dance and die.

I am confused. Crown subject fights crown soldier.
Now patriot is traitor, traitor patriot.
What wrong so great, so great a wrong inspires?
When did guardian turn warden, garden turn cell?

My son longs to join them.
Though he curses the standard borne by the Redcoats,
It is my face he sees in the Union Jack's stead.
He has broken my heart and the family concord.
Memories swarm and collide in my heart.
I only wanted good for him.
All fathers do.
When young, he only sought to please me.
But a young man's strength is restless and yearns to run free.
Let me go, he said and I'll love you all the more.
My arms said no and held him close,
But his eyes unlocked their clasp.
Wisdom, heal my heart; time, bring him back

Dear England, stifle pride, fear not disgrace.
The free child freely seeks a wise parents embrace.

Jonathan Kay IIB





Physics 552: Even the teacher falls asleep



Next time, do what I tell ya!



G.Q. Joe

THE ARTS



DEBATING

The debating and public speaking program at Selwyn House has finally come of age. This year marks the graduation of the first group of students who took debating in grade seven, when the program was expanded five years ago. A number of students in the current senior class have taken debating since then, and this enthusiastic core of boys, along with numerous new boys, has swelled the ranks of the vibrant program to well over sixty students.

Again this year, Selwyn House hosted a junior debating tournament on Nov. 3, 1984. Students in grade 7, 8, and 9, representing a dozen different Montreal area schools debated on three rounds the topic "Be it resolved that a permanent site for the summer Olympics be established in Greece".

Selwyn House teams represented the school with honour and excellence at debating tournaments held at Richelieu Valley Regional, Alexander Galt Regional, McGill University, Lester B. Pearson Comprehensive, Lindsay Place, L.C.C., E.C.S., St. George's and Trafalgar. As well, we attended public speaking tournaments at Appleby College, Sacred Heart and L.C.C.. In January, we were represented at a Model Parliament at William Hingston High School, and in April, some of our senior class attended a Model United Nations General Assembly in Plymouth, New Hampshire.

The year finished with the National Debating Seminar which was held during the first week of May, and Selwyn House, along with other area schools, participated in hosting this week of events.



ANIMATION

“Ici, on parle française . . .”

Est-il possible de “découvrir” au lieu” d’apprendre”? Peut-on expérimenter, sans peur de se tromper? Est-il possible de faire un “sérieux travail” (plutôt qu’un travail sérieux), en jouant et en s’amusant?

Animation, un atelier “mystère”, cellule de collaboration, où l’on expérimente depuis sept ans des jeux dramatiques basés sur l’improvisation, est le lieu de réponses positives à ces questions. En effet, les étudiants-participants, confrontés à des situations fictives où le problème à “résoudre” fait appel à l’imagination et à l’intuition, se découvrent dans l’action, des ressources insoupçonnées et inépuisables (tant au niveau gestuel qu’au niveau verbal.)

Ici, c’est le lieu où chaque participant peut être “soi-même”, tout en gardant le “focus” sur le jeu. Et l’animateur - observateur - entraîneur se doit de regarder, (c’est plus que voir) d’écouter, (c’est plus qu’entendre); ce faisant, il découvre que les participants ont beaucoup à dire, à exprimer et qu’ils sont aussi disponibles à l’observation et à l’écoute. Ce processus de prise de conscience de soi et des autres ne peut se faire que dans un climat de confiance et de respect mutuels, tant de la part des participants que de l’animateur. Est-il possible qu’un animateur fasse des découvertes inestimables tout en s’amusant?

Suite aux ateliers de cette année, il m’est permis de répondre: sans votre dynamique participation, cette joyeuse expérimentation ne pourrait avoir lieu . . .

DIANE TASSE



THE MUSIC PROGRAM

The Music Department at Selwyn House has had a very productive year and the music students are developing into some very fine and talented musicians. The senior band, made up from the music students in grades eight, nine and ten, played in the Q.A.I.S. Music Festival held at The Study this Spring and did a terrific job. Nice work guys!

The year peaked with the final concert, the Selwyn House Musical Cabaret 1985, held on May 1. The grade fives opened up the first half with each instrument class performing by itself. The audience was also treated to a woodwind choir formed by the clarinets and flutes and a brass choir formed by the trumpets and trombones. The finale of the grade five classes was the Percussion Ensemble. They performed a contemporary version of Rock-a-Bye Baby called 'Rock Me To Sleep'. Judging by the audience's applause, the grade fives were a hit.

The grade sixes had classroom instruction up until the March Break, at which time they started rehearsing together as an ensemble. They played their two pieces very well showing everyone that there is some tremendous talent coming up from grade six. The recipient of the J.F.M. Musical Services Award for Distinction in Music in grade six was the first trombonist, James Boxer. Congratulations James!

The grade seven band finished off the first half of the show by playing three arrangements of contrasting styles demonstrating their musicianship and versatility. This band of ten musicians played very well together and gave a good show. The recipient of the J.F.M. Musical Services Award for Distinction in Music in grade seven was the first clarinetist, Paul Csabrajetz. Good work Paul!

The second half of the evening started with the combined bands of Selwyn House and the Form III Wind Ensemble from Trafalgar School for Girls. It was very enjoyable to listen to all these musicians, the majority being in either grades eight or nine, and to realize that their talents permit them to play harmoniously with other musicians.

The senior band then continued the show with two selections from Broadway musicals: a medley of songs from 'Fiddler on the Roof' and 'Summertime' from 'Porgy and Bess'. The recipient of the J.F.M. Musical Services Award for Distinction in Music in senior music class was

Rolf Strom-Olsen. Rolf played consistently well all year and managed to compose music for this ensemble. Hopefully next year we will get to perform some of his works. Great work Rolf!

Next the Trafalgar Wind Ensemble came on to perform two classical pieces. The first piece was by Handel called 'Minuets I and II', better known as 'The Music for the Royal Fireworks', and it was a very regal presentation to say the least. Their finale was the 'Overture' from 'Il Re Pastore' by Mozart. Thanks Trafalgar!

The Cabaret Sextet which followed was perhaps the highlight of the evening. These six musicians from grades nine and ten played four tunes from the forties, fifties and sixties. The Sextet members were Mark Csabrajetz and Andrew Waterston on alto saxophone, Rolf Strom-Olsen on clarinet, Dan Sweeney on bass and electric guitar, Jacob Sandblom on electric piano and Tim Brierley on drums. One selection featured a drum solo by Tim Brierley while another highlighted Rolf Strom-Olsen with a clarinet solo. Their final number was an instrumental latin hit of the sixties called 'Tequila' which included some audience participation at the end of the piece. These musicians worked hard and played well together and deserved the tremendous applause they received that evening. Super job guys!

The finale was performed by the combined bands of Selwyn House and Trafalgar School and they ended with the theme song from 'Cabaret'. All in all, the Selwyn House School Musical Cabaret 1985 was a tremendous success and aptly displayed the performing talents of Selwyn House's developing musicians.

Each year we improve upon the Music Education Program at Selwyn House and, with some of the changes coming into effect this September - the addition of saxophone class in grade five and the introduction of grade five band after Christmas - and more ideas developing to include the community at large and our own Old Boys, the Selwyn House Music Department continues to improve and is certainly one to be proud of.

James F. McMillan
Director of Music, Selwyn House School

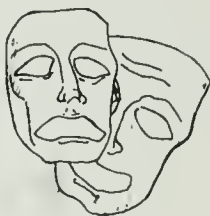


GRADE VIII/IX DRAMA

PRESENTS

THE BROTHERS MENAECHMUS

BY PLAUTUS



MARCH 12, 1985.

CAST (in order of appearance)

Blind Man	Inderbir Riar
Vendors	Salem Bouharric
	Kenneth Hung
Erotum	Robert Briscoe
Erotum's Servant	Michael Phillips
Wife	Christopher Hodgkinson
Decio	Scott Rennie
Gamblers	John Mulder
	Sean Spector
Roman Guard	Andrew Carswell
Father	Michael Bruneau
Pickpocket	Michael Sandford
Doctor	Jared MacSween
Sponge	Ray Fritz-Nemeth
Menaechmus of Epidamnus	Jason Price
Cylindrus	Michael Verchere
Menaechmus of Syracuse	Michael Riley
Messemo	Christian Campeau
Produced and Directed by:	Carol E. Manning

TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE

SET AND LIGHTING

Andrew Carswell
Chris Clark
Steven Horrohm
Alex Kuitman
Prasun Lal

SOUND

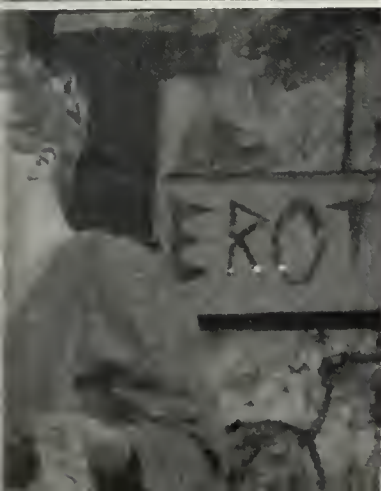
PROGRAM

MAKE-UP
Kathy Funamoto
Margaret Lynn

Kar McCall
Michael Riley
David Verchere
James Von Moltke
Peter Zukow
Warren Reid
Carl Brabander
Laura Shanahan
Pauline Tierney

Helene Bourduas
Dorothy Walling





ART

The Art Room at Selwyn House is a bustling place where artists of age varying from six to seventeen are offered instruction, support and encouragement for their endeavours. Everyone in grade one to six receives art as part of their regular program. At grade seven it becomes an option and is chosen by the more serious artists. After grade one with Mademoiselle Bourduas, the boys are taught by Mrs. Pinchuk.

The range of activities, assignment, and projects is outstanding; boys are taught drawing techniques, collage and assemblage, painting, pen and ink, calligraphy, printmaking and design. They learn to work with plaster, wire, wood, clay, plaster cast materials, and found objects to create three dimensional works of art.

Art appreciation is learned by the study of various artists' work and by theme. Subjects explored this year ranged from the study of folk painting to "Pop Art" to Michelangelo's drawings to George Segal's plaster people to the study of still lifes by examining the works of Andrew Wyeth.

Various field trips are taken throughout the school year to studios, galleries and museums. Educating the eye is an important part of the Art program.



COMPUTER SCIENCE

The 1984-'85 Yearbook write-up for computer science:

10 PRINT "COMPUTER CLASS WAS ENJOYABLE THIS YEAR"

20 GOTO 10



TECHNICAL DRAWING

This course introduces the student to various aspects of the technological world through the employment of technical drawing skills.

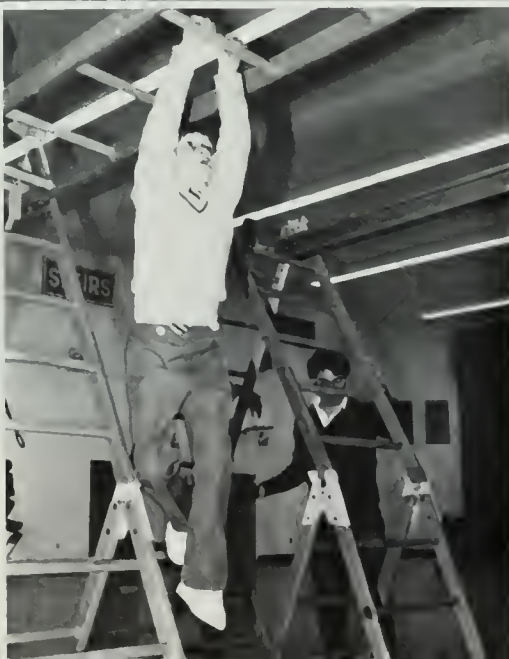
The course begins by showing the students the role of technology in the life of Man. This is followed by an introduction to technical drawing skills whereby the student will be able to design and construct as well as interpret technical drawings of various types of products.

In turn, the student will be exposed to selected aspects of building, construction, mechanical and electrical technology so as to gain an understanding of their application in the world in which he lives as well as works.

R.N.







BUSTIN' LOOSE



Jus' me an' my git-tar



Hope you're not driving, J.P.



Foi de Lavoie, je parlerai a Miss McKnight



Less filling . . . Great taste . . . Obviously, it's time for a little more research



London home, seen by one of our prefects



Yes he's over here, posing for another picture

Another fission
experiment
gone wrong



S P O R T S





FOOTBALL



Grade Seven Football

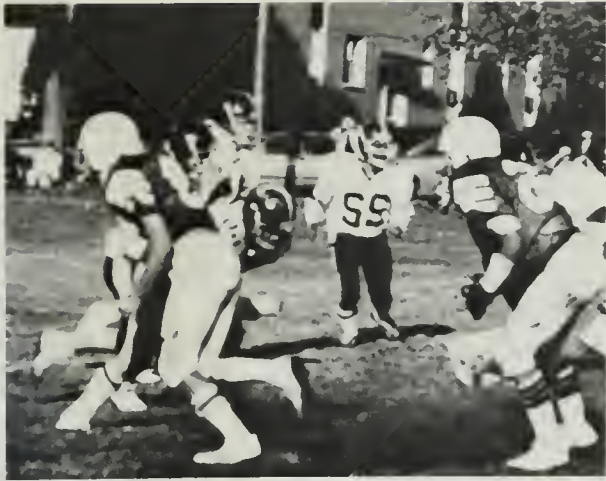
The *Grade 7 Football* team played four exhibition games. They moulded themselves into a respectable playing unit and represented the School well with wins over L.C.C. (37-8) and Bishop's College School (7-0). Tony Casullo, David Hinchey, Jonathan Ray and Louis Drummond provided team leadership on and off the field.

Coach: S. Mitchell

Bantam Football

The *Bantam Football* team was very young and inexperienced and had to compete in an exceptionally strong G.M.A.A. Bantam Division. They did not win a league game but, for the fifteen returning players, the season provided a valuable learning situation. Derek De Bono, Ian Pickwood, and Ken Palko should contribute to the Selwyn House Senior Team next year.

Coaches: R. Wearing
S. Mitchell



Senior Football

The 1984 *Senior Football* season started successfully with four consecutive victories including two over Loyola and Lower Canada College; but, as the season progressed, injuries and complacency dropped the team out of first place. Yet our record was good enough to carry the team to the City semi-finals where we lost a tough game to Lindsay Place at Molson Stadium.

The running backs, William Black, Paul Capombassis, along with a rookie quarter-back, Chris Clark ran successfully over opponents with the aid of a tough offensive line and the many pass receptions of David Pickwood. The defense was instrumental in many of the team's victories with very strong tackling from Bob Lunny and Tyler Diabo.

This was a year of growing and learning, hopefully, as a prelude to achievement for next year. The teams look forward to the continued support and encouragement of the Alumni.

Coaches: M. Maurovich
J. Eveleigh
M. Cameron



SOC



Our trip to Halifax

The Middle School Soccer Team (Captain: E. Jabal) had waited weeks for this amazing trip to Halifax for the Independent School Middle School Soccer Tourney. The day finally came, October 3. We boarded an Air Canada plane, destination Halifax. Was the team's first impression that Halifax resembled Montreal? NO WAY!! After we visited some historic places such as the Citadel and the Maritime museum, we met our billets at the Halifax Grammer School. On Thursday, October 4, we were scheduled to play three games. Against Ashbury, Crescent, and Hillfield. Our win against Ashbury (2-0) raised our hopes of coming in first place, but it wasn't over since we tied Crescent (0-0) and lost to the future champions, Hillfield (3-1). After the first day, we were ranked 3rd out of 6 in our division. The next day, we took an early lead and won (1-0) against Ridley, but we tied St. John's - Ravenscourt (0-0). Our hopes of being in the semi-finals were slim. For many, this town was unique since we played on St. Mary's University Stadiums astro-turf, home of the Huskies. On Saturday, October 6, we celebrated the excellent tournament and congratulated the champions. We arrived in Montreal the next day, after a sad departure. On behalf of the Middle School Soccer Team, we thank the coaches Mr. Beauchamp and Mr. Cude who devoted their time to make this trip a success. THANK YOU SELWYN HOUSE.

Paul Guinness
Paul Csabrajetz



The *Bantam Soccer* team, after playing in the play-offs last season, learned to be more humble this year in their G.M.A.A. soccer season. The offense was provided mostly by Captain Salem Bouhairie and Eric Dilda along with the strong defensive capabilities of Ken Hung and David Trischuk.

The *Midget Soccer* team was known as "the first half dream team and the second half blues team". All their offense was scored in the first half, with the help of Mike Avedesian and Danny Golberg.

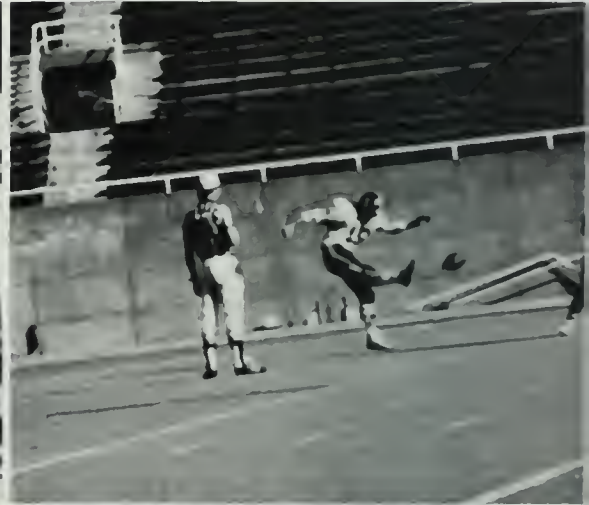
The *Juvenile Soccer* team had the best league record in the School with 3 wins, 2 ties and 1 loss. Selwyn House was the only team to take a point from the eventual league champions, Sir Winston Churchill, in the G.M.A.A. "B" Division. This particular group of boys, led by P. Jabal, K McCall, J. Smith, F. Gervais and D. McLaren have made the play-offs every year since Grade 4, except for last year. Superb goal-keeping by N. Campeau helped the team win the close games.

Coach: P. Govan



CER







SENIOR, BANTAM HOCKEY

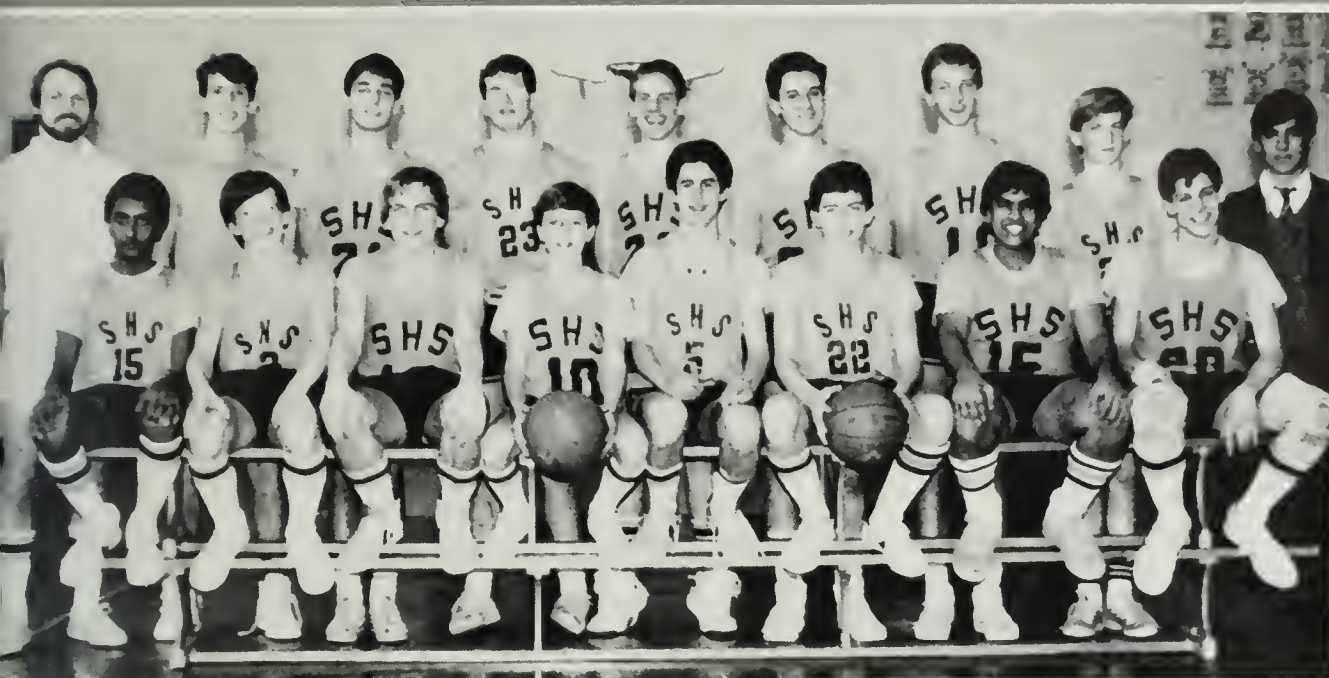




**MIDDLE
SCHOOL,
GRADE
5 & 6
TEAMS**



BASKETBALL







CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING

Selwyn's running Gryphons participated in a wide variety of races during the fall. All boys showed significant improvement in their timed miles on the track. Road racers showed their stuff in the Sri Chinmoy 5K, the St. Leonard 10K, and the tough 12K Mount Royal Classic. Robert Sarfi and David Munro performed well enough at the GMAA cross-country final on Mount Royal to earn themselves berths in the Provincial X-C finals. It was a good season.



SKIING

As Richard Denis will attest, the X-C ski team trained hard through the latter part of the fall, enabling them to ski to victory during the winter. Both midget and juvenile teams won the GMAA championship while David Munro was the midget city champ for the second year in a row. For Selwyn's skiing Gryphons, the tradition continues.



WRESTLING



SQUASH





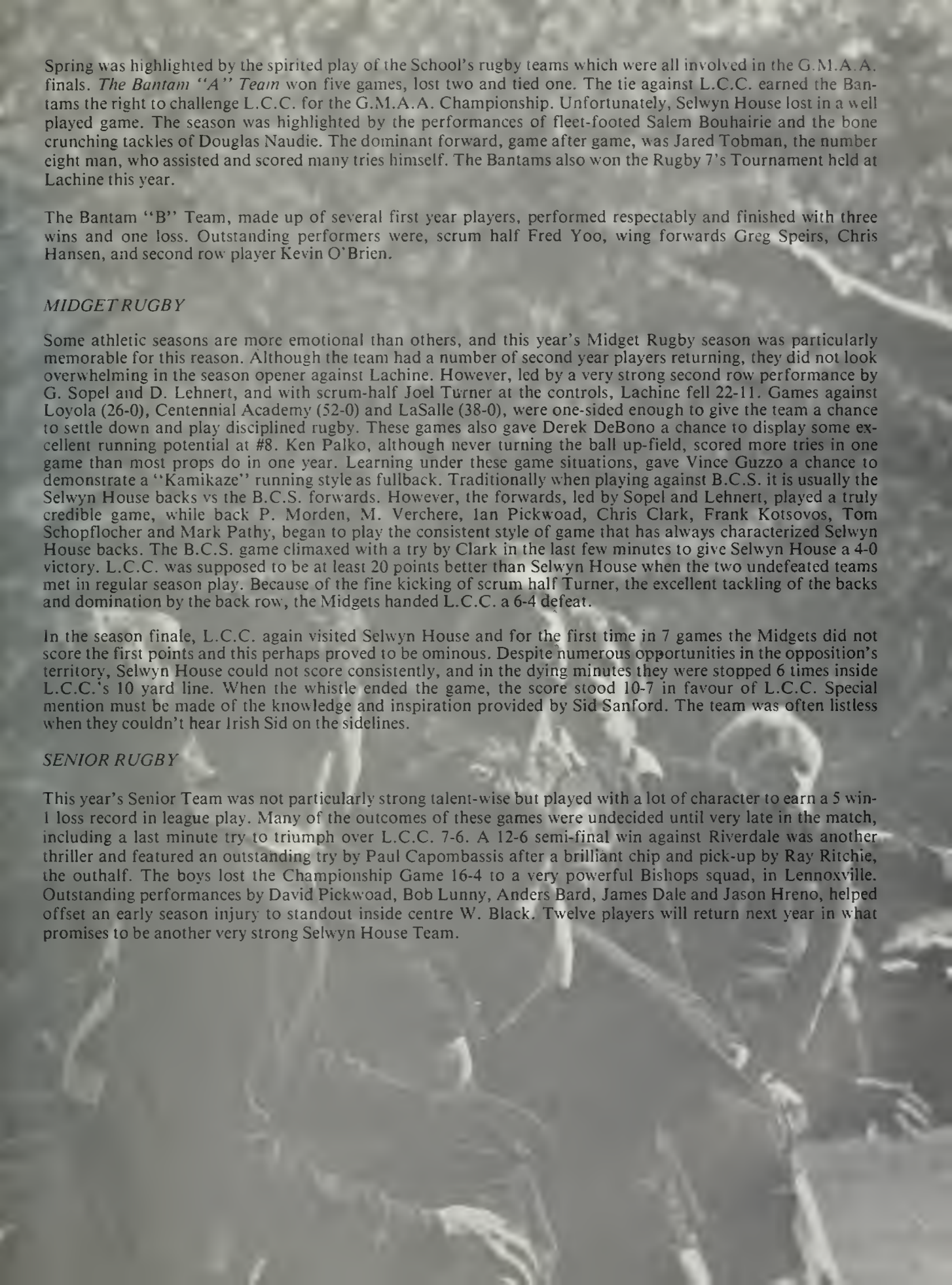
This year was the most successful badminton season ever at SHS. Nick Adamson qualified for the GMAA midget final after an 11-1 season. The bantam team of E. Dilda, D. Trischuk, D. Golberg, M. Wexler, J. Macaulay, R. Harper had a 30-2 season. These players qualified for the GMAA singles and team final. They played well at this final and gained some valuable experience.



CURLING

RUGBY





Spring was highlighted by the spirited play of the School's rugby teams which were all involved in the G.M.A.A. finals. The Bantam "A" Team won five games, lost two and tied one. The tie against L.C.C. earned the Bantams the right to challenge L.C.C. for the G.M.A.A. Championship. Unfortunately, Selwyn House lost in a well played game. The season was highlighted by the performances of fleet-footed Salem Bouhairie and the bone crunching tackles of Douglas Naudie. The dominant forward, game after game, was Jared Tobman, the number eight man, who assisted and scored many tries himself. The Bantams also won the Rugby 7's Tournament held at Lachine this year.

The Bantam "B" Team, made up of several first year players, performed respectably and finished with three wins and one loss. Outstanding performers were, scrum half Fred Yoo, wing forwards Greg Speirs, Chris Hansen, and second row player Kevin O'Brien.

MIDGET RUGBY

Some athletic seasons are more emotional than others, and this year's Midget Rugby season was particularly memorable for this reason. Although the team had a number of second year players returning, they did not look overwhelming in the season opener against Lachine. However, led by a very strong second row performance by G. Sopel and D. Lehnert, and with scrum-half Joel Turner at the controls, Lachine fell 22-11. Games against Loyola (26-0), Centennial Academy (52-0) and LaSalle (38-0), were one-sided enough to give the team a chance to settle down and play disciplined rugby. These games also gave Derek DeBono a chance to display some excellent running potential at #8. Ken Palko, although never turning the ball up-field, scored more tries in one game than most props do in one year. Learning under these game situations, gave Vince Guzzo a chance to demonstrate a "Kamikaze" running style as fullback. Traditionally when playing against B.C.S. it is usually the Selwyn House backs vs the B.C.S. forwards. However, the forwards, led by Sopel and Lehnert, played a truly credible game, while back P. Morden, M. Verchere, Ian Pickwood, Chris Clark, Frank Kotsovos, Tom Schopflocher and Mark Pathy, began to play the consistent style of game that has always characterized Selwyn House backs. The B.C.S. game climaxed with a try by Clark in the last few minutes to give Selwyn House a 4-0 victory. L.C.C. was supposed to be at least 20 points better than Selwyn House when the two undefeated teams met in regular season play. Because of the fine kicking of scrum half Turner, the excellent tackling of the backs and domination by the back row, the Midgets handed L.C.C. a 6-4 defeat.

In the season finale, L.C.C. again visited Selwyn House and for the first time in 7 games the Midgets did not score the first points and this perhaps proved to be ominous. Despite numerous opportunities in the opposition's territory, Selwyn House could not score consistently, and in the dying minutes they were stopped 6 times inside L.C.C.'s 10 yard line. When the whistle ended the game, the score stood 10-7 in favour of L.C.C. Special mention must be made of the knowledge and inspiration provided by Sid Sanford. The team was often listless when they couldn't hear Irish Sid on the sidelines.

SENIOR RUGBY

This year's Senior Team was not particularly strong talent-wise but played with a lot of character to earn a 5 win-1 loss record in league play. Many of the outcomes of these games were undecided until very late in the match, including a last minute try to triumph over L.C.C. 7-6. A 12-6 semi-final win against Riverdale was another thriller and featured an outstanding try by Paul Capombassis after a brilliant chip and pick-up by Ray Ritchie, the outhalf. The boys lost the Championship Game 16-4 to a very powerful Bishops squad, in Lennoxville. Outstanding performances by David Pickwood, Bob Lunny, Anders Bard, James Dale and Jason Hreno, helped offset an early season injury to standout inside centre W. Black. Twelve players will return next year in what promises to be another very strong Selwyn House Team.





GREAT AND NOT SO GREAT



Shot rock!



Over my stick, again



We've tried everything else to stop them



The wash



The Juvenile Gryphons Hockey Team is in a rebuilding cycle.
Highlights: Win over L.C.C. at L.C.C. 4-1

MOMENTS IN SHS SPORTS



Here we go again, another kick in the shins



Room is where?



Come on guys, we can



I've got it



Looks easy

AND EVEN MORE . . .

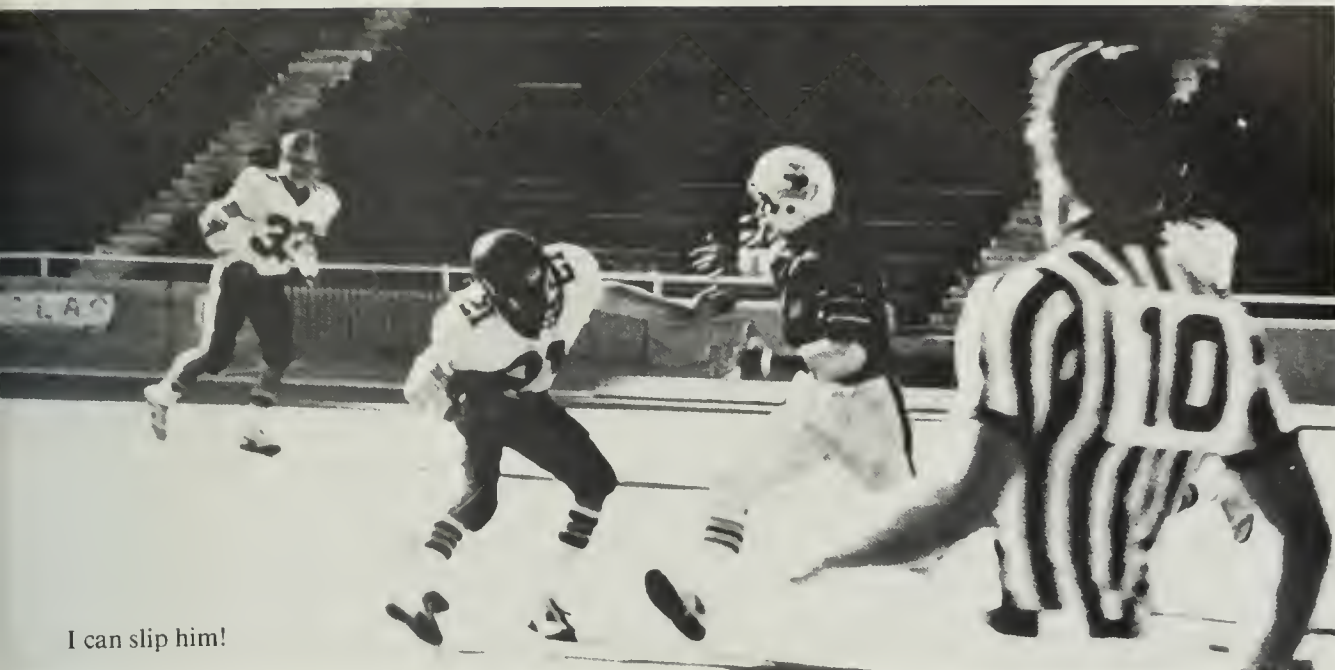
Three touchdowns, guys
and we have the lead.



My friend here was late for his team photo



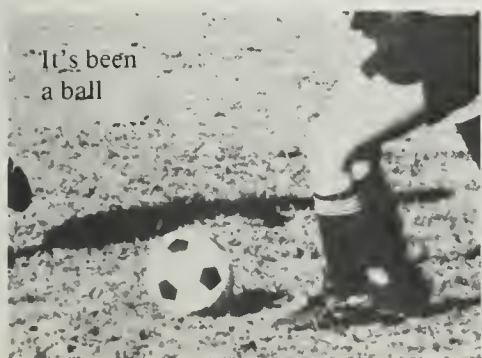
Basketball is not my sport



I can slip him!

Trip of a Lifetime

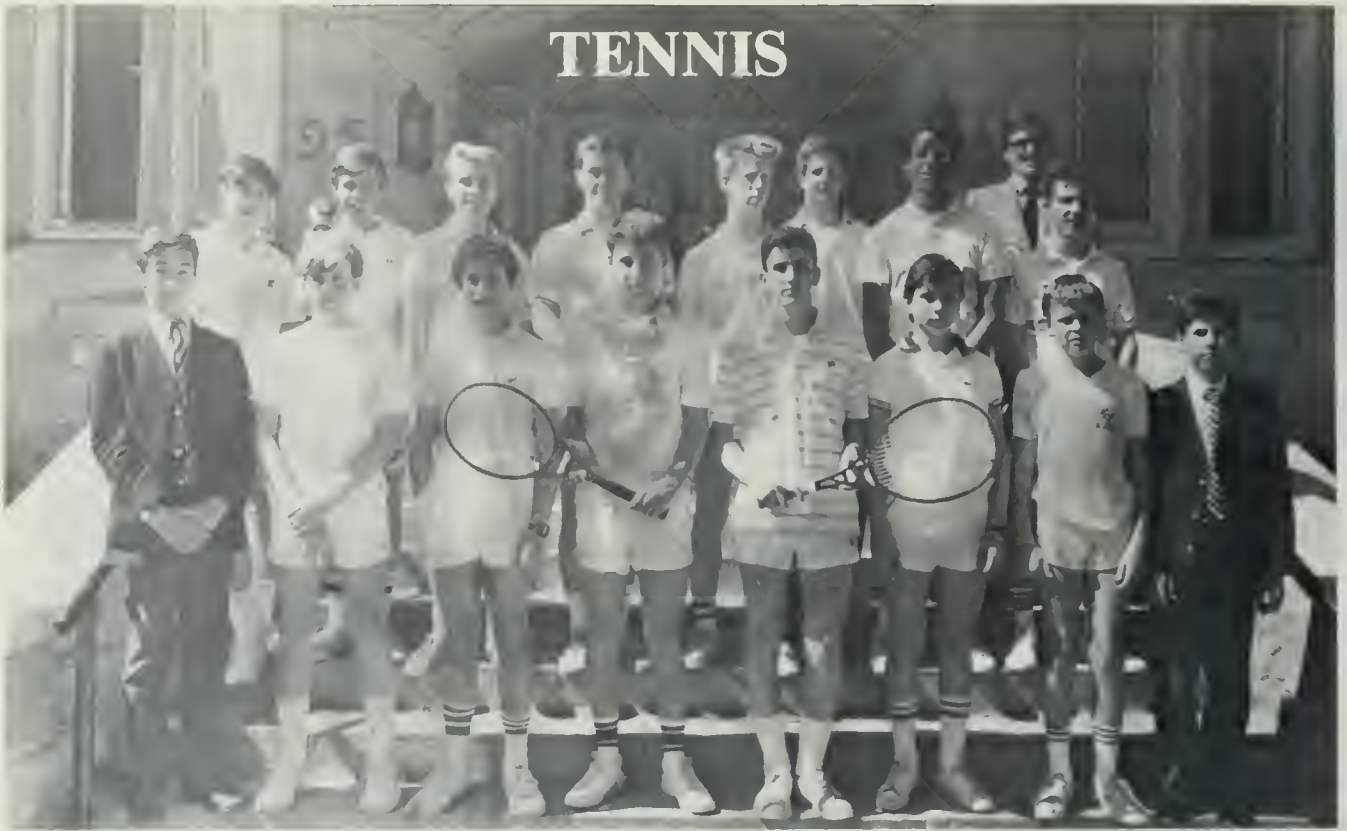
On the evening of December 26, 1984, eighteen boys, Messrs. Beauchamp, Cude, their wives, and Mr. Maurovich embarked upon the trip of a lifetime - a two week hockey and cultural tour of Helsinki, Finland and Leningrad, U.S.S.R. By the end of the tour the Bantam Hockey Team had played seven games, trained with the Finns, and lost in overtime to the Russians. The group met with many friendly and warm people, gained much experience touring abroad, and returned with many memories.



"It's been
a ball

GREAT MOMENTS

TENNIS



ANNUAL ATHLETIC BANQUET

AWARD WINNERS

Football

Grade 7 most promise

Bantam most improved
Bantam most valuable player
Senior defensive most valuable player
Anderson Trophy, best lineman
Molson Trophy, most valuable player

Richard Aguayo/
David Hinchey
Mike Bruneau
Derek DeBono/ Ian Pickwood
Bob Lunny
Tyler Diabo
William Black

Soccer

Middle School most promise
Bantam most valuable player
Midget most improved
Midget most valuable player
Senior most improved
Senior most valuable player

Eric Jabal
Salem Souhairie
Wayne Hsiao
Joel Turner
Nicholas Campeau
Patrick Jabal

Cross-Country Running

Robert Sarfi

Basketball

Grade 5-6 most promise
Middle school most promise
Bantam most improved
Bantam most valuable player
Midget most improved
Midget most valuable player
Senior most improved
Senior most valuable player

Chris Hatton
Stuart Webster
Salem Bouhairie
Alasdair Martin
Jason Price
Nicholas Adamson
Alex Kuilman
Ray Ritchie

Hockey

Grade 5-6 promise
Middle school most improved
Brian Taylor Trophy
Bantam most improved
Bantam most valuable player
Senior most improved
Senior most valuable player

Jacques-Yves Gadbois
Frank Komsic
Eric Jabal
Alex Watt
Mike Avedesian
Chris Clark
Anders Bard

Wrestling

Most promise
Most improved
Most outstanding

Michael Bruneau
Matthew Nadler
William Black

Cross-Country Skiing

Most effort

David Munro

Squash

Junior most valuable player
Senior most valuable player

Peter Morden
Derek Kredl

Curling

Most valuable players

Tom Ford
Chris Pratley
Bruce Cawdron
Tim Winn

Badminton

Most valuable player

Nicholas Adamson

Tennis

Most valuable player

Eduardo Neuenschwander

Rugby

Bantam most promise
Bantam best forward
Bantam best back
Midget best forward
Midget best back
Senior coach's Award
Martin Borner Trophy

Gregory Fok
Jared Tobnian
Salem Bouhairie
George Sopol
Joel Turner
Jason Hreno
Paul Capombassis/
David Pickwood

Sportsman's Guild

Nicholas Campeau
Kai McCall
David Pickwood
Ray Ritchie

Junior Athlete of the Year

Cassel Trophy - Alasdair Martin
- Eric Jabal

Senior Athlete of the Year

McMaster Trophy - David Pickwood

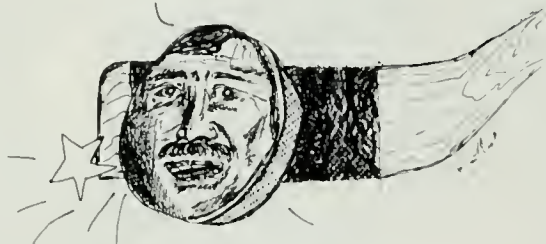
Paul Capombassis
Chris Clark
George Sopol
Anders Bard
William Black
David Munro
Dominic Lehnert





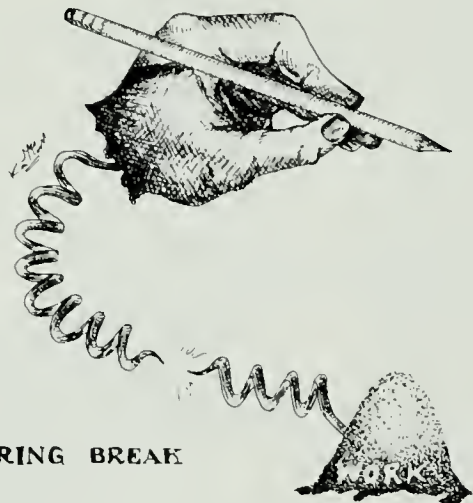
The Artwork of Kai McCall

NO, I ONLY PLAY RIGHT-WING ...



PLAY CENTRE

NINA CAN REALLY
COOP UP A STORM!



SPRING BREAK

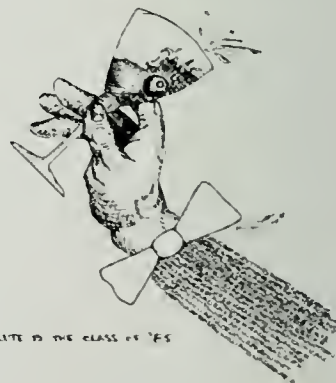
WHAT'S THE VERDICT ?



A SUCCESS BEYOND A REASONABLE DOUBT



Congratulations!
"Your wisdom, tenacity and
strength have produced excellent
academic results....."



A FINAL SALUTE TO THE CLASS OF '85

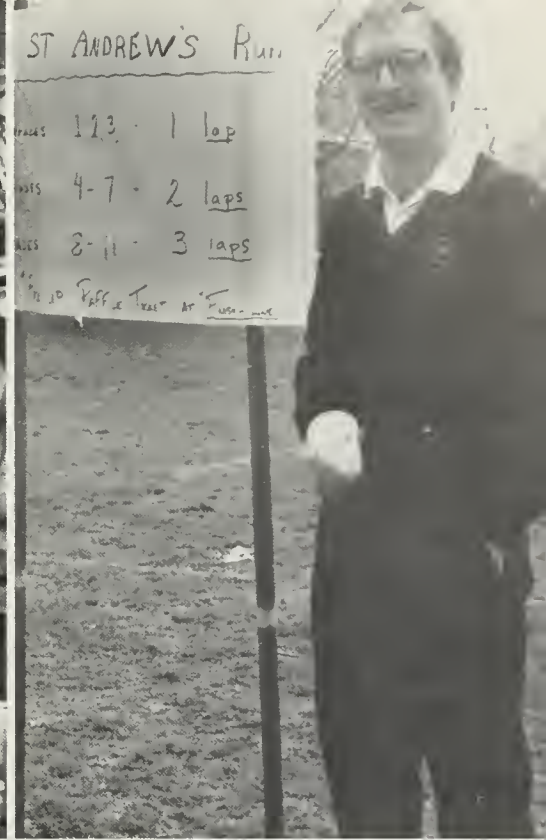
SPECIAL EVENTS



The New Building

Across the street from the School, the new building, uniquely suited for School use, will add quality and flexibility to the School's programme, thus making it more efficient and effective in continuing to meet the educational needs of the students.





LA SIXIÈME UN PEU PARTOUT

Nous voilà partis pour une semaine

à la ferme.

On est arrivé vers 1 heure

Tout excité! Que de nouvelles choses.

Regarde les vaches les cochons

Et les petits moutons.

Se lever à six heures

Et traire les vaches

J'aime beaucoup ça.

On a ramassé

Un oeuf de poule et nous sommes

Revenus

A la maison pour dîner.

L'après-midi on a monté

A cheval on a sauté dans le

Foin

Et nous avons joué avec les autres

garçons. Nous

Revenons à Montréal et dans la classe

nous racontons nos

Merveilleuses

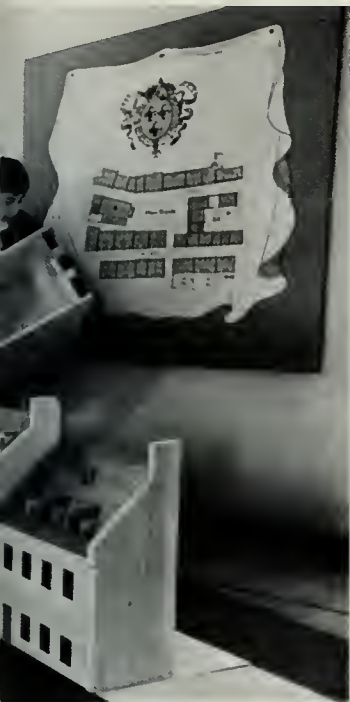
Expériences à la ferme.



Une Histoire de Pommes

Nous partons de l'école à 9h45. A 11h nous sommes arrivés à Rougement. Il pleut! Nous décidons de manger plus tôt. Après on a commencé a cueillir les pommes. C'est amusant. Ce 2h nous revenons avec beaucoup de pommes et on est heureux!





Notre Voyage à Québec

Lundi matin, nous sommes partis en train pour Québec. Nous sommes allés porter nos bagages à la colonie et nous sommes allés visiter l'aquarium. Dans la soirée, nous nous sommes baignés au PEPS. Les autres jours nous avons visité le musée du fort, la maison Chevalier et la Place Royale. Là, nous avons fait des activités où nous devenions des marchands, des cultivateurs etc. Nous avons aussi rencontré nos correspondants qui nous ont invité à passer la soirée avec leurs familles. Nous avons fait le tour de l'île D'Orléans et manger à la cabane à sucre. Merci à nos trois professeurs pour ce voyage fantastique!



Selwyn House Senior Players



present

REGINALD ROSE'S

Twelve Angry Men



*April 11, 12, 13,
1985
8 P.M.*

Selwyn House Gymnasium

CAST

Foreman: James von Moltke
Juror Two: Adam Soutar
Juror Three: Nicholas Campeau
Juror Four: David Verchere
Juror Five: Greg Fergus
Juror Six: Michael McNally
Juror Seven: Andrew Duffield

Juror Eight: Nicholas Adamson
Juror Nine: Christopher Clark
Juror Ten: Donald Ramsey
Juror Eleven: Prasun Lala
Juror Twelve: François Crevier
Guard: David Pickwood
Judge: Mr. Warren Reid
Court Clerk: Matthew Nadler

PRODUCTION STAFF

Director: Dr. Byron Harker
Technical Director: Mr. Marc Krushelnyski
Set and Lights: Mr. Marc Krushelnyski, Nicholas Adamson, Chris Clark, Michael Kronish, Prasun Lala, Michael McNally, Matthew Nadler, Donald Ramsey, Michael Riley, David Verchere, James von Moltke, Peter Zukow
Properties and Stage Manager: Matthew Nadler
Tickets and House Manager: Alex Kuilman
House Crew: Alex Kuilman, Derek DeBono, Andrew Hill, Michael Riley, James von Moltke, Peter Zukow
Make-Up: Mrs. Judy Clark, Mrs. Helgi Soutar, Robert Wexler
Costumes: The Cast
Video Operators: David Jones, Danny Zakaib
Recording: Mr. Warren Reid
Stage Diagram: Kai McCall
Posters: Mrs. Ellen Pinchuk, The Senior Art Class











**Elementary School
Track and Field
Day**



7'S VISIT OTTAWA

The Grade Sevens visited Ottawa for two days.

Definitely the highlight of the trip was visiting Parliament and meeting the Prime Minister, The Right Honourable Brian Mulroney.

Also included were visits to the War Museum and the Royal Mint.

Not to be forgotten:

1. the overnight stay at the Lord Elgin and the haute cuisine of Murray's.
2. Mr. Krindle stalking curfew violators in the corridor.
3. _____



STAFF

F

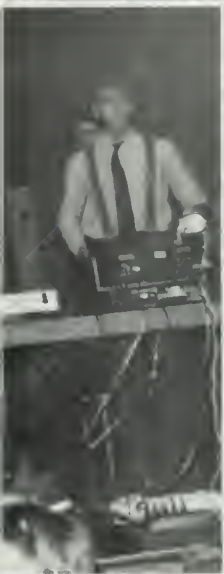


OLLIES



Kat Call

CASINO



**Successful Fund Raiser
for United Appeal
Everyone Participates**

CHRISTMAS

ASSEMBLY

BEST YET



The Shoestring Shakespeare Company, directed by Elsa Bolam (mother of Nicholas Podbrey '87), scored another significant success with its reading of the Charles Dickens classic "A Christmas Carol", presented at the Christmas Assembly on December 20 to the entire school. Consistent with the excellent reception the boys have given to the Company's past performances of "A Mid-Summer Night's Dream" and "The Tempest", the company held the attention of everyone with its now familiar blend of soundtrack, suggestive setting, and good acting. Especially noteworthy were the three-sided panels mounted on wheels, moved and rotated to suggest with great economy and ease a street, an office, a bedroom, a dream landscape, and a home.

After a cocoa-and-cookie break, the School reassembled for a short programme for which Kai McCall ('85), Fred Hyde ('85), Matt Caruso ('85) and Danny Nemeth ('85) played musical intervals. Mme. Elbaz's class presented the Christmas Story in pageant, Mrs. Funamoto's class presented a slide-tape recitation of "Twas the Night before Christmas", the teachers presented a skit version of "Good King Wenceslas", and Santa Claus paid his annual Christmas visit - this time riding in a (Dominion Square) caleche behind a huge and nervous horse that entered the gym from the side door. The assembly closed with the singing of "We Wish You a Merry Christmas". Two other features of the assembly were Dr. Harker's presentation of a Norfolk pine to Mrs. Virginia Ferguson for having taught a course in Library Usage to our Grade 8's and his presentation of book prizes to David Jones, '85, and Paul Boubli, '87, for having won first places respectively in the Senior and Junior divisions of the Q.A.I.S. Essay Contest.



Open House
TUESDAY MARCH 12th
Exhibit 6⁰⁰-7³⁰
Drama Production
7³⁰-8³⁰
"the Brothers
Menaechmus"





LEADERSHIP WEEKEND

The W3 Rouge River Camp was the site of the 1984 Leadership Weekend. Leadership games, white water rafting, kayaking, and obstacle courses were the main planned events of the weekend. A sensational time was had by all the grade II's.



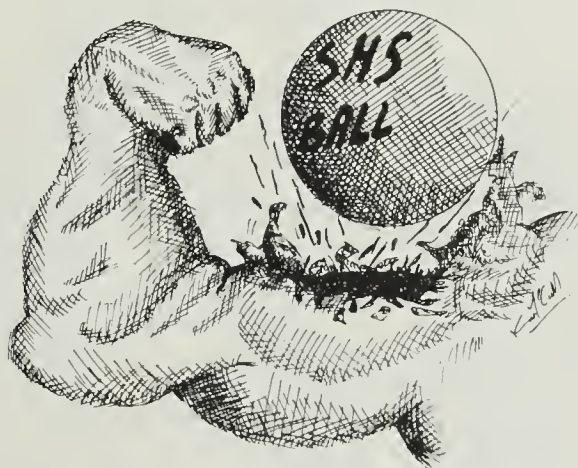


BIG CROWD, HOT BAND MAKE FOR A GREAT FALL DANCE





SELWYN HOUSE UNLEASHES ONE



GRAD DANCE 85





THE SHS

Big

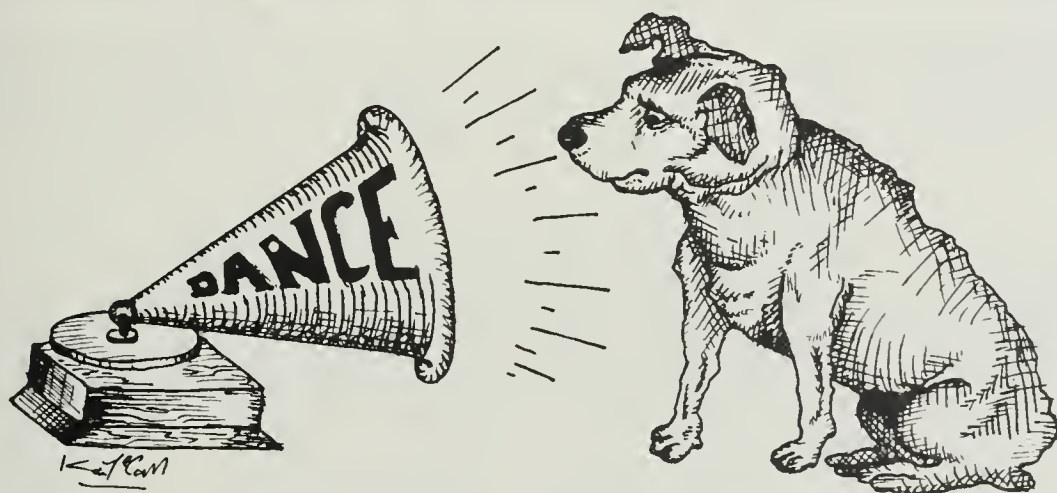
CLOTHES DANCE

TIC. \$ 3.⁰⁰



MAY
3

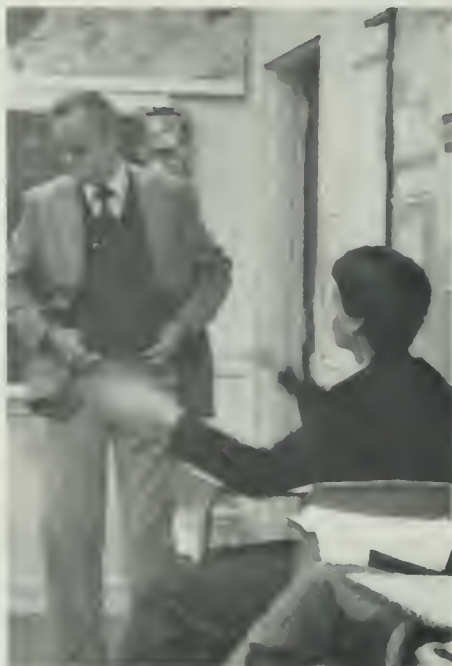


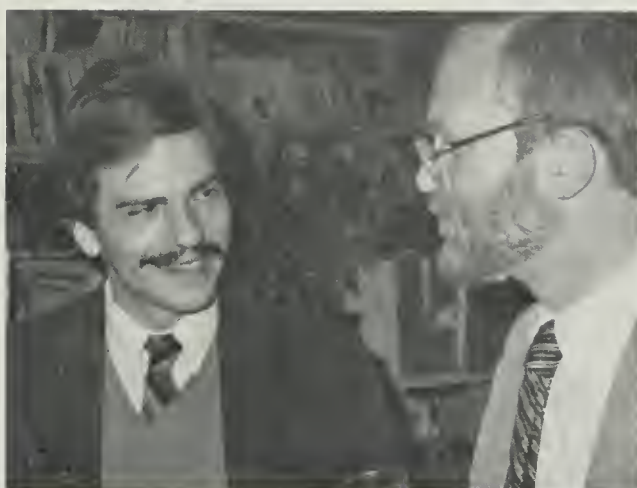


WHERE ARE YOUR **Big** CLOTHES ANYWAY?



ANOTHER LOOK AT THE GOOD GUYS





AUTOGRAPHS



AUTOGRAPHS



GRADUATION EXERCISES

AND

ACADEMIC PRIZEGIVING

JUNE 13, 1985

5:00 P.M.

The Guest Speaker

The Honourable Senator P. Michael Pitfield
P.C., C.V.O., Q.C.

Elementary School Awards

Grade 1, 1st K. MAHARAJ/J. MACDONALD	Grade 5A, 1st CHARLES MATOUK
Grade 2A, 1st MICHAEL LENCZNER	Grade 5B, 1st KASHIF IRSHAD
Grade 2B, 1st ANDREW CORISTINE	Grade 6A, 1st JULIAN WRIGHT
Grade 3A, 1st FREDDIE SARHAN	Grade 6B, 1st IAN KRONISH
Grade 3B, 1st STEVEN BEKHOR	Grade 7A, 1st JEAN-PAUL KOVALIK
Grade 4A, 1st JASON OBERLANDER	Grade 7B, 1st PAUL CSABRAJETZ
Grade 4B, 1st ALI DIBADJ	Grade 7C, 1st BLAKE FERGER

THE LAURA MACLEAN TROPHY
(For the most improved reader in Grade 1)
COLIN O'REGAN / ANTONY BLAIKIE

THE HEADMASTER'S PRIZE
(For consistently high effort in Grade 2)

SHAWN ROSENGARTEN
THE CONSTANCE MOODEY MEMORIAL PRIZE
(For all-around ability in Grade 3)

BRYAN BORGIA
THE HELEN SPEIRS MEMORIAL TROPHY
(For outstanding character in Grade 4)

MATTHEW KERNER
THE GRANT GAIENNIE MEMORIAL AWARD
(For all-around ability in Grade 5)

LUCAS CARSLY
ALL-AROUND ABILITY IN GRADE 6
(Presented by Mrs. A.I. Matheson)

CHRIS HATTON
LA SIXIÈME
(For outstanding improvement in the ability to work in the French Language)

MARK RUSKO
THE SELWYN HOUSE CHRONICLE CUP
(Essay Writing in Grade 7)

NICHOLAS ASPINALL
THE MRS. MARKLAND PRIZE
(For distinction in public speaking)

JOEL SCOTT
THE E. GEOFFREY BRINE AWARD
(For outstanding effort, enthusiasm and ability in the Elementary School)

BRIAN THOMPSON



Secondary School Awards

Grade 8, 1st	ERIC DILDA	Grade 8, 2nd	JARED TOBMAN
		2nd	DOUGLAS NAUDIE
		3rd	MICHAEL WEXLER
Grade 9, 1st	REZA DIBADJ	Grade 9, 2nd	PAUL-ERIC MARKO
		Grade 9, 3rd	DANNY GOLBERG
Grade 10, 1st	MICHAEL ZENAITIS	Grade 10, 2nd	NICHOLAS ADAMSON

DISTINCTION IN FRENCH
(Presented by Mr. and Mrs. W.M. Molson)
COLIN MCGILTON
DAVID PICKWOOD

DISTINCTION IN LITERATURE
(Presented by Mrs. G.R.H. Sims)
DANIEL NEMETH

DISTINCTION IN ART
KAI MCCALL

DISTINCTION IN PHYSICS
DUNCAN MCLAREN
CHRISTOPHER PRATLEY

DISTINCTION IN CREATIVE WRITING
(Presented by Mr. and Mrs. C.F. Carsley)
CHRISTOPHER PRATLEY

DISTINCTION IN CHEMISTRY
CHRISTOPHER PRATLEY

THE D.W. CHRISTIE HISTORY PRIZE
(Presented by Mr. Hugh Doheny)
CHRISTOPHER NAUDIE

DISTINCTION IN ECONOMICS
RAYMOND RITCHIE

THE MOODEY PRIZE FOR MATHEMATICS
ALEXANDER RINK

PUBLIC SPEAKING PRIZE
(Presented by
Hon. Justice G. Miller Hyde)
GREGORY GUTTMANN
MICHAEL MCNALLY

THE E.C. MOODEY DEBATING PRIZE
(Presented by Mr. J.L. Aimers)
JONATHAN KAY
MATTHEW NADLER

THE PATRICIA MARSH DRAMA PRIZE
(For creativity, joie de vivre and all round good fellowship)
MICHAEL RILEY

THE THOMAS HENRY PENTLAND MOLSON
PRIZE FOR GENERAL EXCELLENCE
CHRISTOPHER NAUDIE

THE JOCK BARCLAY MEMORIAL TROPHY
(For all-round Distinction in Grade 8)
DOUGLAS NAUDIE
JARED TOBMAN

THE ERNST BRANDL MEMORIAL TROPHY
(For all-round Distinction in Grade 9)
PAUL BOUBLI

THE ROBERT. A. SPEIRS MEMORIAL AWARD
(Presented by Mr. A.S. Troubetzkoy)
(For all-round Distinction in Grade 10)
CHRISTOPHER CLARK

YALE CLUB OF MONTREAL BOOK AWARD
(Presented by Mr. James Taylor)
NICHOLAS ADAMSON

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S BRONZE MEDAL
(For Academic Distinction in Secondary School)
TIMOTHY BISHOP

THE THOMAS CHALMERS BRAINERD MEMORIAL AWARD
(Presented by Mrs. Charles Lineaweaver and awarded to the Senior who, in the opinion of the Staff and of his classmates, has most successfully combined an exceptionally enthusiastic and purposeful approach to School activities with consistently generous concern for the welfare of others.)

KAI MCCALL

THE JEFFREY RUSSEL PRIZE
(Presented by Mrs. H.Y. Russel and awarded by judgment of Staff and classmates to the Senior who is considered to have shown outstanding all-round ability and character).
MICHAEL MCNALLY

THE LUCAS MEDAL
(In Memory of the Founder of the School, awarded by judgment of Staff and classmates, to the Senior who is deemed to have made the most outstanding contribution to the life of the School by way of academic achievement, leadership in games and activities, and by good example.)

DAVID PICKWOOD





THE OLD BOYS

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION
An Open Letter to the Graduating Class of 1985.

This year marks your transition from the ranks of the student population to membership in the broader fraternity of Selwyn House graduates. Those of you who plan to spend the next few years away from Montreal will almost certainly find fellow Selwyn House Old Boys in the various academic or professional communities on your horizons. If your future plans are in the Montreal area, you will be able to keep even closer contact with your Old School and follow its progress as it enters a new era of development.

Graduation brings with it new changes which are both challenging and refreshing. I do not think there has ever been anyone whose first thought upon graduation was to plan a return to the School he has been in for so long. However, with the months and years to come, you will be glad to be a member of an association which will help you maintain the links that have been forged between you, your classmates and the members of the staff. In addition, your old School, through the Old Boys' Association, will continue to count on you for support in the future just as you have been a part of the School in the past.

On behalf of the Old Boys' Association of Selwyn House School, I wish you good fortune in your future endeavours and I welcome you to our membership.

Sincerely yours,
William Hesler,
President (1983-1985)
Craig Shannon
President

Old Boys' Association Directors 1985

Craig Shannon '71	- President
William Daly '52	- Vice-President
Michael Martin '66	- Secretary/ Treasurer
William Hesler '58	
Tom Oliver '68	
Doug Peets '78	
Michael Dawes '70	
Scott Robertson '72	
André Desmarais '73	



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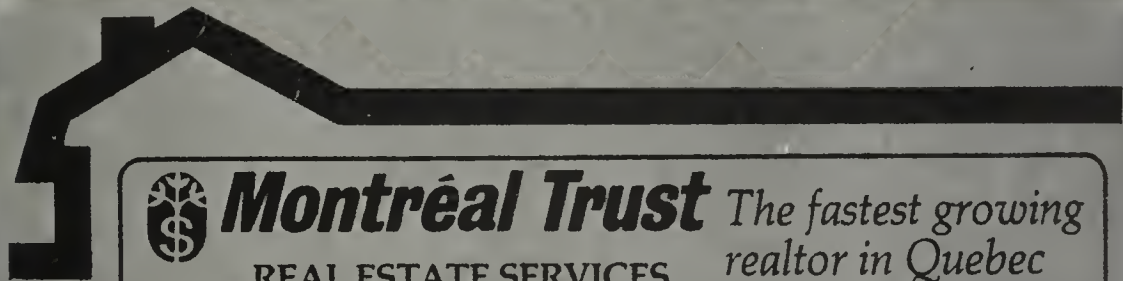
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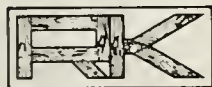


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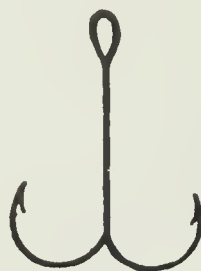
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